

ON FEBRUARY 1ST

I WILL BEGIN TO CLOSE OUT MY ENTIRE STOCK OF

WINTER GOODS FOR ACTUAL COST, For Cash.

Come in and get goods in price lower than you have ever seen them. Clothing, Overcoats, Boots, Shoes, Men's Woolen Shirts, Blankets Dress Goods, in fact every thing you need.

THESE GOODS

Must Be Closed Out

BEFORE MY SPRING STOCK COMES IN.

I MEAN BUSINESS

And will convince you that my prices are lower than you can buy elsewhere in the county.

VERY TRULY YOURS

MARLINTON, W. VA.

S. W. HOLT.

Looking Backward

MAY BE A PLEASING PASTIME.

But we take more pleasure in "Looking Forward" to the time when the population of this county will all have become convinced that at my establishment is the best place to buy anything in the mercantile line than anywhere else in the county.

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, etc.

YOU MUST EAT

Since it is a self evident fact that you must Eat to Live, or Live to Eat I desire to present to your consideration my complete stock of

GENERAL GROCERIES.

CAREFUL SELECTION, PURE GOODS, REASONABLE PRICES

APPEAL TO YOUR

REASON

POCKET

HEALTH

West End of Bridge.

P. GOLDEN,

Marlinton, W. Va.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles cure—benefit comes from the very first dose—it won't stain your teeth, and it's pleasant to take.

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Neuritis, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two or stamps we will send set of Ten Beautiful World's Fair Views and book—free. BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

NOTICE! I will offer for sale or rent, my store-house and lot at Lobelia. A first class stand for a store. No opposition. Seven miles from Academy, and ten from Renick's Valley. Four miles from turnpike, and near the line of the B. & O. R. R. survey. A. remaining town. Lobelia, W. Va. W. H. HILL.

West Virginia Catholics to Have an Official Paper.

We print the following notice, of especial interest to Catholics, by request of Rev. O. H. Moye, of Wheeling:

A new church paper has made its appearance before the public. It has assumed the name of *The Church Calendar of West Virginia*. It is made up of a Calendar of the religious feasts celebrated in the Catholic Church, little items of news concerning church affairs in West Virginia, and other small articles that would interest members of the Catholic Church. The first number also contains a directory of the churches, missions, and stations, as also the clergy of the Diocese. The paper is printed in Wheeling, and its headquarters are at the Cathedral.

PATTERSON SIMMONS

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer and Contractor.

Work done on short notice.

FEED, LIVERY

—AND—

SALE STABLES.

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.

Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade are invited to call. Young horses broken to ride or work.

J. H. G. WILSON, Marlinton, W. Va.

W. H. Hill v. E. M. Brown, dismissed adjusted.

W. A. Bratton, Trustee, v. Wm. S. Burr et al., answers of defendants filed.

D. W. Sharp v. Silas Barlow, referred to, W. A. Bratton, Commissioner.

A. C. Wooddell v. F. H. Chapman, cause revived.

H. B. Rucker v. John M. Wilfong, decree of sale of land.

Sam'l B. Scott, appointed commissioner in chancery.

S. W. Holt v. Beverly Waugh, referred to commissioner S. B. Scott.

J. C. Arbogast admr. of Peter Beverage v. J. McKinnison, decree for plaintiff for \$11.52 and costs.

E. O. Moore v. F. K. Moore, omitted from docket.

Rachel Beverage v. Hugh McLaughlin, answer to supplemental bill filed.

Andrew O. Wooddell admr. v. Andrew O. Wooddell's Heirs, referred to commissioner Bratton.

McAllister v. Lardy, and Augusta National Bank v. Lardy etc. decree entered and cause ended.

K. S. Fultz v. G. W. Beverage, referred to commissioner Scott.

Wm. A. Parsons v. A. Combs, decree of sale entered.

Joe V. Cackley v. James T. Rose, decree of sale entered.

Jacob Piles v. John Piles, and R. P. G. Sharp v. H. S. Rucker, order speeding cause entered.

Daniel O'Connell v. The Cumberland Lumber Company answer of defendants filed.

Lyons McKee & Co., v. F. C. Vandevort, cause retired objected.

N. Frank & Sons v. E. I. Holt, consent decree entered the creditors accepting 50 cents.

Bruffey's admr. v. Bruffey's Heirs, referred to commissioner Bratton.

Geo. C. Hill's admr. v. Geo. C. Hill's Heirs, special commissioner directed to execute order of October term 1894.

Daniel Miller & Co., v. Wm. C. Coulter, decree of sale.

Elhart Joyner & Co., v. J. W. Riley, referred to commissioner Scott.

Cumberland Lumber Co. v. O'Connell, injunction dissolved as to Harvey Kerna, B. F. White, and Samuel Cline.

State of West Virginia v. One Hundred Acres and Fifteen Acres in the matter of Forfeited Lands, referred to commissioner McNeil. Same v. Joseph Pennell, and others, decree of sale of tract of 50 acres.

B. M. Yeager, Commissioner of School Lands, reports twenty-two tracts of waste and inappropriate lands in this county.

Levi Gay v. William Skeen, and others, etc., decree of sale, and decree entered for distribution of the fund according to commissioner McClintic's report, no. 4.

John Galford v. W. W. Galford, and others, decree entered pronouncing plaintiff's title to land under will absolute, clearing his title.

M. Shackman v. C. B. Swecker, answer of defendant filed.

Gibson's Administrator v. Gibson's Heirs, decree of sale of lands ordered.

Coulter v. Coulter, a suit for divorce and alimony, dismissed.

W. A. Bratton, Trustee, v. Burr, answers filed.

Cumberland Lumber Company v. O'Connell, answers filed.

Witz, Biedler & Co. v. Herold & Moore, etc., referred to commissioner Scott.

Skeen's Admr. v. McGraw, sale confirmed to John T. McGraw.

Levi Gay v. J. B. Lockridge, answer of Mrs. L. B. Lockridge filed.

Levi Gay v. John Galford, answer filed.

INDICTMENTS.

State v. Alex. Armstrong, Felony, Frank Cumberland, " two cases against both,

Alex. Armstrong, carrying deadly weapons, 2 cases. Frank Cumberland same.

State v. Charles Slavin, Felony.

Andrew Kellison, " " R. S. Fertig, selling liquor, 5 " William Gragg, " 1

Ephraim Vandervander, " 2

Minor Vandervander, " 1

Frank Jackson, Jo Dilley, Jr misdemeanor " Ed Young, " 7 cases.

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paragoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and indigestion. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effects upon their children."

Dr. G. O. Osgood, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quick nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other harmful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Knowlton, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. Adams, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular medicine, yet we are free to declare that the results of Castoria have been so far from favoring upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

Allen C. Smith, Pres.

The Centaur Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

Waverley Bicycles.

Are the Highest of All High Grades



War anted Superior to Any Bicycle Built in the World, Regardless of Price, or the Name of the Maker.

Read the following opinion of one of the most prominent American dealers, who has sold hundreds of these wheels:

RICHMOND, VA., Oct. 2, 1894.

Indiana Bicycle Company, Indianapolis, Ind.:

GENTLEMEN—The Waverley Scorch and Belle came to hand yesterday. We are afraid you have sent us the high priced wheel by mistake. You can't mean to tell us this wheel retails for \$85? We must say that it is, without exception, the prettiest wheel we have ever seen, and, moreover, we have faith in it, although it weighs only 29 lbs., for all Waverleys we have sold this year and last (and you know that is a right good number), we have never had a single frame nor fork broken, either from accident or defect, and that is High Frame, Wood Rim, more than we can say of any other wheel, however Detachable Tire, Scorch-high grade, so called, that we sell. We congratulate ourselves every day that we are the Waverley agents. Yours truly, WALTER C. MERCE & CO.

Steel Rims, Waverley Clincher, Detachable Tires, weighs 25 lbs \$85

Regular Frame, same weights . . . \$85

Ladies' Drop Frame, same weights and Tires . \$75

28-inch Diamond, Wood Rims, weight 21 lbs . \$74

A - GOOD - AGENT - WANTED.

In every town a splendid business awaits the right man. Get our Catalogue "J." Free by mail.

INDIANA BICYCLE CO. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



IT TICKLES YOU THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM

LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Hæmorrhage, Changes of Water, etc.
HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals, Serpents, Insects, etc.
BREAKS UP Bad Colds, La Grippe, Influenza, Croup, Sore Throat, etc.
SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.
SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.
HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

The Confederate Veteran

and the

Pocahontas Times, \$1.65.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

VOL. 12, NO. 38.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1895.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

Official Directory of Pocahontas.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff, R. E. Burns.
Clerk Circuit Court, J. H. Patterson.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
Commissioners Co. Court, C. E. Beard, G. M. Kee, A. Barlow.
County Surveyor, George Baxter.
Coroner, George P. Moore.
County Board of Health, Dr. J. W. Price, L. M. McClintic, M. J. McKee, J. C. Arbogast.
Justices: A. C. L. Gatewood, Split Rock; Charles Cook, H. H. Gross, Huntersville; Wm. L. Brown, Danmore; O. R. Curry, Academy; Thomas Bruffey, Lebelia.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October. County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. O. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

PHYSICIAN'S CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
BEVERLY, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to H. A. Yeager's School. Residence opposite hotel. All calls promptly answered.

J. M. BARNETT, M. D.,
HAS LOCATED AT
FRIST, W. VA.

Calls promptly answered.

ANDREW CARNEGIE, in a recent article in *The Forum* entitled "What I would do with the tariff if I was tar," advances the novel idea, and it is the main thought of the whole paper, that only the rich and luxurious class use imported articles, and that this class likes to have the supplies used by them high, and out of reach of the common herd, in fact, making price a great object. He says further that the goods of the laboring class are manufactured in America almost exclusively, and proves it by figures. A comparatively small part of the revenue of the tariff is imposed upon articles of consumption which rich and poor must use alike, such as sugar. As there are two institutions benefitted by the tariff, the government, which derives a revenue, and the manufacturer, who is afforded protection, Mr. Carnegie very conclusively proves that of money caused to be paid by a tariff the rich pay theirs into the treasury at Washington, and the poor into the pockets of the manufacturer. Never before the perusal of that article had we realized that we did not directly support the government with the mite that we contributed every year by reason of high prices, but it seems as though we poor people were one degree removed from this honorable position, for we have first to make some manufacturer rich and through this medium we will get our money into the treasury to be judiciously expended by some fiftieth-odd Congress. That the products of the home manufacturer are higher on account of the fostering of a protective tariff, we take as granted, and that nothing but the very best fabrics are imported we very well know. There is one topic of the tariff question of which writers are very shy of speaking, and that is, what makes a tariff necessary? To get at the root of the disease we must attack the cause, and every statesman heretofore, who has turned his thoughts in that direction, has decided that the ailment was well-nigh incurable, because the cause, expenditure, could not be removed. So it is that, what should be an all-wise government, for the sake of raising a comparatively small sum from the rich for revenue, has put the masses at such a disadvantage with the manufacturer that he is able to extract a sum from the lower and middle classes infinitely greater than the selfish government receives for its expenses. Even our own Hon. William L. Wilson introduced into Congress a bill referred to by Bourke Cochran as the "most damnable protective measure yet introduced," and we will need a Tar while a Congress remains in power which is afraid to remove the cause of a war-tariff—unnecessary expenditure.

GEORGE ARKLE, a justice of Wheeling, has been cleared of charges of larceny, in North Carolina, by a decision of the Supreme Court of that State. Two years ago Mr. Arkle was traveling in North Carolina, and found a pocket book containing \$140 in money and checks of \$3,700. He hunted up the owner and demanded a reward of \$20. The owner offered him \$140, and over this they differed. Arkle was then arrested and convicted in the lower court. On an appeal, conducted by Col. Arnett, he was exonerated in every way.

Small Savings.

Shall we be pardoned for repeating the old Scottish proverb that "many a little make a mickle"? It is so true in its teachings of thrift that it ought to be impressed upon every person, young and old, for no one is too old to begin to save. The basis of the prosperity of the French people is their thrift. Of course not every French man and woman saves and puts by something, but the practice is nearly universal. It seems true, also, that those who earn the least, and who are forced to pinch and sew the hardest to give themselves food, shelter and clothing of some sort, form the great saving class.

At the end of 1893 the public and private savings-banks of French had more than eight million depositors, and the amount standing to their credit was three and three-quarters billion francs. Yet this vast sum—about equal to the net public debt of the United States—was made up of little accounts which average but four hundred and sixty francs, or ninety-two dollars each.

To save money is one of the lessons taught in French schools. A savings-bank book, with a small sum to the credit of the owner, is a prize commonly given to the bright pupil; in cases when an American school would give the money outright, or a book, or a bicycle. Moreover, millions of French people who do not trust the banks have money saved in old stockings and in discarded teapots.

The accumulation of saving by a community is doubly beneficial. The person who saves has something laid by "for a rainy day," and the community has a fund which can be lent at home. Where savings-banks exist and are generally patronized it is not necessary for the people to look to capitalists in other states for money to be borrowed on mortgage at exorbitant rates. They can borrow of the local bank, and can have the satisfaction of feeling that the interest they pay goes to their own neighbors.

This has been the experience not only in the large cities of the Eastern States, but also in the factory towns where savings-banks are established, and where a vast majority of the depositors are the "hands," who work for an average wage of not much more than a dollar a day.

In some parts of the country—possible the form of endeavor is more common than we suppose it to be—there a systematic effort to teach the poorest people to save. We have in mind a friendly society made up of ladies each one of whom has taken under her oversight three or four families in which the father is a drunkard, or the mother a widow, or where there are many young children.

The lady visits each family once a week, makes all its members her friends, and encourages them to save something and to entrust it to her. Ten cents, or a quarter, any thing which the family can spare, is accepted. A careful account is kept, and when the coal supply runs short there is money on hand to pay for it.

We know of an Irish family, consisting of a widow and five or six very young children, who were receiving pauper relief at the time this system was applied to their case, and who are now almost independent. The boys are doing well, earn their own living, and supply their mother. Moreover, they have learned to save. The mother no longer needs the weekly visit, but she still sends her savings to the lady who first had charge of her case.

Of course there are many people who cannot save, but there are more who do not save because they think they cannot. What we have said is for the benefit of the second class, who are apt to ascribe their difficulties to any cause rather than to the real one. For the first class we can have nothing but

sympathy, and a wish for better times and circumstances.

If all who can save were to do so, and were to mass their savings for the common good, they would deal the most effectual blow possible at the power of the great capitalists, whose accumulations of wealth are believed by many persons to be one of the great dangers of the time.—*Exchange.*

A British Statesman.

William Court Gully will be the speaker of the British house of commons to succeed Arthur Wellesley Peel. He is the choice of the government, and will be elected. It is not generally known, perhaps, that the man to be thus honored is descended from a prize-fighter.

John Gully, the grand-sire of the coming speaker, was not only a prize-fighter, but one of renown, and at one time held the title champion of England. His father, in turn, was a butcher—but what of that?—so was the father of Cardinal Wolsey. Even old England, where pride of ancestry runs riot and prains count for less than a coat of arms, has had her experience with men of plebeian brain, who have forced success and attained prominence by sheer desert. Among the occupants of the wool-sack she has had a new-castle's karm's son, and at another time the offspring of grocer. One prime minister was the son of an actress, and another the descendant of a cotton-spinner. Surely there should be no quibble because the next speaker is the descendant of a pugilist.

There is much of interest in the life of elder Gully. He was born in Bristol, August 21, 1783, the son of a master butcher of respectability. He early took to the prize ring, and when twenty-two years old had his first battle with Hen Pierce, called the "Game Chicken," who was then champion of England. Previous to this time Gully was little known in London and had never signalized himself as a pugilist. He had for some time followed the avocation of butcher, but being unsuccessful had taken country lodgings in the neighborhood of St. George's Fields, as the King's Bench prison was facetiously termed. There he had a fine, open situation and found room enough to exert his muscles in the active amusement of rackets.

Gully fought many famous battles in the prize ring, but his reputation does not end with his career in the ring. He became in after years one of the noted public men of his time. After a few years past in the occupation of tavern-keeper, in which he earned general respect, he was so fortunate in turf speculations and so well served by sound judgment in racing matters that he retired and became the purchaser of War park, Hertfordshire. Here he associated with the first circles of the county. Fortune still smiled upon him, he became a spirited breeder and race horse proprietor, an owner of collieries, and lastly, in 1832, attained the proud position of one of England's senators, being returned to Parliament as representative for Pontefract in the first reformed Parliament. He died at Durham, March 9, 1863, in the eightieth year of his age, leaving a family of five sons and five daughters.

THE "Sons of the Revolution" met at Fairmont lately. It is an organization to which any one who is a lineal descendant of a Revolutionary soldier is eligible for membership. The West Virginia Society was organized last year, and many of the most prominent men of the State are enrolled as members.

OSCAR WILD's plays have all been tabooed and have been withdrawn from the stage.

Income Tax Upheld.

With the exception of income derived from rent of real estate and municipal bonds, two very important items, the Income Tax has been held to be constitutional. This decision marks an epoch in American history, and in the annals of the future will be given a prominent place, especially will this be true if we are on the eve of some great society event, as so many think. We give the opinion *verbatim*:

THE COURT'S CONCLUSION.

(In *Charles Pollock vs. the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, et al.*) It is established:

1. That by the Constitution Federal taxation is divided into two great classes: Direct taxes and duties, imports and excises.
 2. That the imposition of direct taxes is governed by the rule of apportionment among the several States, according to numbers, and the imposition of duties, imports and excises by the rules of uniformity throughout the United States.
 3. That the principle that taxation and representation go together was intended to be and was preserved in the constitution by the establishment of the rule of apportionment among the several States so that such apportionment should be according to numbers in each State.
 4. That the States surrendered their power to levy imposts and to regulate commerce to the General Government and gave it the concurrent power to levy direct taxes in reliance on the protection afforded by the rules prescribed, and that the compromise of the Constitution cannot be disturbed by legislative action.
 5. That these conclusions result from the text of the Constitution and are supported by the historical evidence furnished by the circumstances surrounding the framing and adoption of that instrument and the views of those who framed and adopted it.
 6. That the understanding and expectation at the time of the adoption of the Constitution was that direct taxes would not be levied by the General Government except under the pressure of extraordinary exigency, and such has been the practice down to Aug. 15, 1894. If the power to do so is to be exercised as an ordinary and usual means of supply, that fact furnishes an additional reason for circumspection in disposing of the present case.
 7. The taxes on real estate belong to the class of direct taxes, and that the taxes on the rent or income of real estate, which is the incident of its ownership, belong to the same class.
 8. That by no previous decision of this court has this question been adjudicated to the contrary of the conclusions now announced.
 9. That so much of the act of Aug. 15, 1894, as attempts to impose a tax upon real estate without apportionment is invalid.
- The court is further of opinion that the act of Aug. 15, 1894, is invalid so far as it attempts to levy a tax upon the income derived from municipal bonds. As a municipal corporation is the representative of the State and one of the instrumentalities of the State Government the property and revenues of municipal corporations are not the subjects of Federal taxation, nor is the income derived from State, county and municipal securities, since taxation on the interest therefrom operates on the power to borrow before it is exercised and has a sensible influence on the contract, and therefore such a tax is a tax on the power of the States and their instrumentalities to borrow money, and consequently repugnant to the constitution.
- The Delaware legislature has enacted a law making it punishable by a fine of \$25 to fly any foreign flag on any public building in the State.

LOVE'S PARTING.

"Farewell, farewell!" We breathe the word
That tells us where our paths must part.
Our bosoms with deep distress are stirred,
And sudden tears unbidden start.
But though the world shall roll between,
With longings and with mountains high,
Though death itself shall intervene,
Our hearts can never say "good-by."
To leave so far the light and song,
So closely wreathed the thorn and flower,
That to our souls conjoined belong:
The shine and shadow of the hour,
So wedded we in sight and sound,
In dream and dream, in earth and sky—
Each life has so the other bound,
Our hearts can never say "good-by."
The happy fields, the brooks, the birds,
The hills white and the roses red,
As from our eyes the truth has sped,
And now we touch the moment when
Our heavy hearts in anguish sigh
"Farewell until we meet again."
But they can never say "good-by."
—Nixon Waterman.

AN ODD NEIGHBOR.

BY CHARLES C. ARBOTH.



HERE was a strange silence everywhere, as is not uncommon in the month of August, for now the promises of summer have been made good, and the world is at rest. Not a leaf stirred, and, except the plaintive note of some far-off bird, I could hear only my own footfalls. The trees and fields and shaded winding lane were as I had seen them last, when darkness shut them in, but now, in the early morning, it seemed as if the sun had brought and tidings. It has always appeared to me that August days are days for retrospection, and that the mind is supersensitive at such a time. It takes notice of those things which in the hurry and clatter of June are overlooked. This is no mere whim, and on this occasion the effect was to convince me that something unusual had happened or was about to occur. It is not an uncommon experience. Promenations are too frequent to be lightly treated as mere coincidences. It was this clearly premonitory action that made the world seem to me completely at rest. There are matter-of-fact folks who would testily remark, "Dyspepsia;" there are people of excellent intentions who persistently blunder.

I had heard of an oaken chest, with huge brass clamps, and to-day set out to find it. There was not a wagon to be seen when I turned from the lane into the township road, and so I had the dusty highway to myself, a furthering of my fancy. Even more lonely was the foot-road into which I turned, and of late it had been so little used, it was as much the meeting-ground of bird-life as of humanity. Everywhere it was shaded by cedars of great age or by elms under which the moss had grown since colonial days. Along this ancient way the rambling had little to remind him of the changes wrought in the passing century. What few houses are passed in the course of a long walk are old-time structures, and more than one has been abandoned. The reason was plain; the land is poor, and whatever inducements were held out to the original settlers had not been continued to the fifth and sixth generations. Still, not all the tract had reverted to forest. A little garden-plot about each of the cottages that were occupied was still held back, by spade and hoe, from the encroachments of wild growth, and in the last cottage to be reached, surrounded by every feature of an old-fashioned garden, lived Silas Crabtree. As a child I had feared him, and now I both disliked and admired him; why—as is so often the case—I could not tell.

The man and his house were not unlike. The cottage was a long, low building, one and a half stories high. A window on each side of the door barely showed beneath the projecting roof of a narrow porch extending the full length of the front. There was a single step from the porch to the ground. From the roof projected two small dormer windows. The shingles were darkened by long exposure, and patches of moss grew about the eaves. The house was like this. The windows and door and long low steps revealed his eyes, nose and mouth, overtopped by low projecting brows and unkempt hair, that were well represented by the cottage roof with its moss and dormers. So far the house and its military aspect; but the open well with its long sweep, the clump of lilacs, the spreading bush with brilliant red long peonies—these were a point.

While the day was yet young, I passed by, and Silas was sitting on the porch. The quiet of that month of August was broken. The old man looked up at me, but he was not an altogether pleasant discovery. I had learned, too, that it was my own ancestor who had been most active in the senseless persecution, and it was with no pleasure that I recalled the past as I took formal possession of the cottage and its contents, entering the house for the first

time in my life. To cross the threshold was to step backward into colonial times. How true it is that it needs at least a century to mellow a house and make it faintly comparable to out-of-doors!

The hall-way of the Crabtree cottage was neither short nor narrow, but you got that impression from its low ceiling and the dark wooden walls, which time had almost blackened. Lifting a stout wooden latch, I passed into the living-room, with its ample open fireplace, long unused, for a little air-tight stove had done duty for both cooking and heating for many years. This was the only innovation; all else was as when its first occupant had moved into the "new" house and given over the log hut to other uses. The high-backed settle, the quaint, claw-footed chairs, a home-made table, with bread-trough underneath, seemed never to have been moved from their places since Silas's mother died. These made less impression than would otherwise have been the case, because with them was the old desk to which Silas had referred. It was a bureau with five brass-handled drawers, and above them the desk proper, concealed by a heavy, sloping lid. The dark wood had still a fine polish, and the lid was neatly ornamented with an inlaid star of holly wood. It, with the three-plumed mirror on the wall above it, was the eclipsing feature of the room. All else, well enough in its way, seemed commonplace. Drawing a chair in front of the desk, I sat down to explore it, but was bewildered at the very outset. Lowering the lid, the many pigeon-holes, small drawers and inner apartment closed by a carved door, took me too much by surprise to let me be methodical. Everywhere were old, stained papers and parchments, some so very old the ink had faded from them; but there was no disorder. At last, knowing it was no time to dream, I drew out a bundle of papers from a pigeon-hole, and noticed in doing so that a strip of carved wood, which I had taken for ornament, slightly moved.

It proved to be a long and very narrow drawer, and this again had a more carefully hidden compartment in the back, as a narrow line in the wood showed. Peering into this, I found a scrap of paper so long and closely folded that it fell apart when opened; but the writing was still distinct. It was as follows: "It is his Excellency's, General Howe's, express order, that no person shall injure Silas Crabtree in his person or property." It was duly signed, countersigned, and dated December 9, 1776. So Silas, the great-grandfather, had been a Tory! I was prepared for revelations of any kind. To look quietly over papers, one at a time, was too proxy an occupation, and the suggestion that there might be more secret drawers was followed until every nook and cranny had been laid bare, and there were many of them.

Silas, in anticipation of just an occurrence as I have described, had placed a roll of papers so prominently in the desk that I naturally took it up with a serious purpose. The modern red tape with which it was tied gave it an appearance of importance above the others. These time-stained sheets contained his ancestor's version of the trouble with his coreligionists, and I soon found it was most unpleasant reading. My own ancestor had been an unrelenting persecutor, and, in the name of religion, the cause of all the Crabtree troubles; and now the last of his race had taken this strange revenge, telling me the unwelcome story why his people had been no-bodies of the backwoods and my people dwellers in fat land. It was some satisfaction to know that the two families were not related, but, reading on and on as fast as the crude writing permitted decipherment, I learned that a marriage, generations ago, had been contemplated, and successfully thwarted by the father of the would-be bride. Nothing but ill came of it, and the rest we know. The wit of the Crabtrees had not quite died out, but smoldered like the burning of damp wood, never receiving the quickening of education, and ever struggling against the curse of alcohol.

It was a sad story; too sad to contemplate, this dreary August day. Closing the desk, I sat by the open fireplace, as if watching the blazing logs of midwinter. As silent now indoors as out, and every object about me suggesting myself as the cause of infinite trouble, I grew desperate, and, for more light, a bit of sunshine, threw open the solid shutter of the little south window. The bright yellow beams were magical. What a strange little window it was! Three of the eight small panes were replaced by paper, and the others were all dimmed by decomposition that made the glass prismatic. Through them no object could be plainly seen. Every tree and bush was broken and distorted. The world was all askew as seen through the cracked and warped glass; so much gone wrong as in reality it had been to the Crabtrees.

Though not half explored, I went from the house to the porch, that I might return from the past to the present. How hot and clumsy were the far-off woods and the one single clearing in sight! The stinging rattle of the quavering crows was the only sound. I gladly returned to the old

fireplace, although it was mid-August, and then to the desk, putting on some show of rationality, for Crabtree's lawyer was expected. I even made a fire in the little stove to warm the lunch I had brought, and, after an attempt at eating, awaited the man's coming, with pipe and coffee.

A rattle of wheels, a click of the rickety old gate's latch, and a knock at the door, quickly followed each other, and without ceremony the lawyer appeared. With a coolness, precision, and dry-as-dust manner that soothed my fretted nerves, he proceeded to business, and did what little was to be done. Some papers which he had taken away he returned; and then, his whole manner changing, he actually smiled, lit a cigar, filled with a true lazy man's twist the single easy-chair, and handed me a bit of paper, saying, "This Silas asked me to hand to you, fearing it might be overlooked if left in the desk."

I took it with some distrust, but could not fathom its meaning. The characters had been printed by Silas and the words phonetically spelled. It was a puzzle, and I was in no humor to guess its meaning.

"What is it, anyway?" I asked.

"That's plain enough," the lawyer replied; "it reads, 'Do as you'd be done by.'"—Lippincott's Magazine.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Sehnebile, the new explosive, is composed chiefly of chloride of potassium.

Hiram S. Maxim has already expended \$85,000 upon his flying machine.

Astronomers claim that there are over 17,500,000 comets in the solar system alone.

A bat can absorb and digest in one night three times the weight of its own body. Bats never have more than two little ones at a time.

General Mercler, French Minister of War, has authorized the use in the French army of the recently discovered anti-diphtheric serum.

The width of the Atlantic could be reduced one-half by lowering its depth 6564 feet. By lowering it three miles one could walk from Newfoundland to Ireland.

A scientist proves that typhoid and cholera bacilli or germs will live many weeks in a vacuum, and can endure some five or more months of complete dryness.

There are ten miles of pneumatic tubes in the streets of Chicago. They are used to deliver messages from the telegraph offices and office of the Associated Press to the newspapers and City Hall.

Simultaneous photographs at points distant from each other have already yielded information as to the height of meteors above the earth's surface, this being shown to be from sixty-five to forty-five miles.

According to Dr. Chalmers's researches, the mean duration of life at birth—based upon the mortality experience of Glasgow during the ten years 1881-'90—is 36.4 years, 35.2 for males and 37.7 for females.

Professor Agassiz indicates the growth of reefs at Key West, Fla., at the rate of six inches in one hundred years, and adds that if we doubled that amount it would require seven thousand years to form the reefs in that place, and hundreds of thousands of years for the growth of Florida.

Of the hundred thousand plants catalogued by botanists only one-tenth part have appreciable odors. Of fifty specimens of mignonnette, that of our garden is the only scented one, and of a hundred varieties of the violet, only twelve have the exquisite perfume that is so popular. In general the proportion of fragrant to odorless flowers is about one per cent.

Any one living exclusively on potatoes would consume forty grammes of potash salts per day, which explains why we always require salt whenever we eat potatoes. All vegetable foods are rich in potash; and it is a fact that people in the country districts use more salt than the inhabitants of towns and cities, where more meat is eaten. In France the country people use three times more salt than the town people.

Submarine Torpedo.

Seymour Allan, a resident of Sydney, has invented a submarine torpedo boat, which, he claims, is capable of sinking to any depth, and of traveling rapidly under water without revealing its presence. A working model of the boat was tried in the public baths at Sydney, New South Wales, in the presence of the Earl of Hopatoun, the governor, the naval commandant, and a number of naval and military officers. The experiments were a complete success, the model rising, sinking, turning, reversing, or remaining stationary in obedience to the electric current by which it is worked. The inventor claims that a full-sized boat would be capable of remaining under water for three days. It would carry torpedoes on the bow and stern decks.—Scientific American.

In Italy the Senate consists of princes of royal blood, and an unlimited number of members appointed by the King for life. In 1890 there were 335 members.

DON'T FRET.

Are your enemies at work?
Don't fret.
They can't injure you a whit;
If you heed them not a bit
They will soon be glad to quit.
Don't fret.

Has a horrid lie been told?
Don't fret.
It will run itself to death.
As the ancient adage saith,
And will die for want of breath.
Don't fret.

Is adversity your lot?
Don't fret.
Fortune's wheel keeps turning 'round—
Every spoke shall touch the ground,
All in time shall upward bound.
Don't fret.

—Ram's Horn.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

In golf society people think they have found the missing links.—Statesman.

A genius is a man who does something that others say cannot be done.—Ram's Horn.

Most people eat as if they were fattening themselves for the market.—Athenian Globe.

It sounds rather odd to read in the hardware market report that cutlery is dull.—Truth.

Woman is always pleased with the last new wrinkle, provided it is not on her own face.—Puck.

Cashier—"We never pay bills on Saturdays." Short—"But my name is not Bill."—Chicago Record.

The trouble with most people's economy is that they don't save any money by it.—Athenian Globe.

A man should have no secrets from his wife except surprises he is getting up for her birthday.—Athenian Globe.

She looked a perfect poem
With that witching face of hers;
But, when I tried to kiss her, she
Proved not at all a verse.—Puck.

There is a certain kind of charity that would attach balloons to birds of the air, that they might be saved from fatigue.—Puck.

A girl always likes to find a man after her own heart; because what is the good of a fellow who is after some other girl's heart?—Truth.

Caller—"Can I see Miss Snuggly?" Servant—"She's engaged, sir." Caller—"Of course she is, and I'm the man who's engaged to."—Vick's Monthly.

Tell us not in mournful numbers
Lullaby to an empty dream,
When to buy the coal and a few odds,
All the winter we must scheme.
—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

It is more romantic and better for the digestion to sleep with wedding cake under the pillow than to try to sleep with it in the stomach.—Athenian Globe.

Caller—"Do you notice any difference since the doctor treated your eyes?" "Yes; I can see a fifty-dollar bill without my glasses now."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"This is my first experience as a steplike chaser," murmured the Kansas farmer as he whirled through the air just behind the fragments of the village church.—Yale Record.

Friend—"Well, Ethel, how do you like married life?" Ethel (enthusiastically)—"It's simply delightful. We've been married a week and have had eight quarrels, and I got the best of it every time."—Fun.

Mrs. Strongminded—"If women would only stand shoulder to shoulder they would soon win the suffrage." Dr. Guffy—"But, madam, that is something they can't do, with the present styles in sleeves."—Harper's Bazar.

Employer—"How did you break that vase?" Office Boy—"I had it in my hand when I heard your bell ring and dropped it, because you told me yesterday to drop everything and answer your bell whenever you rang."—Harper's Bazar.

Applicant for Situation as Zoological Keeper—"May I ask why you think it necessary that candidates should be married men, sir?" Secretary—"My good man, how on earth do you expect any one else could stand the continual roar?"—Hall-Holiday.

Dancing by the Mile.

An average waltz takes one over three-quarters of a mile, a square dance makes you cover half a mile, and a galop equals a good mile. Count up for yourself how much the girl with a well-filled programme traverses in an evening. Twenty dances is the average, you know. Of these about twelve are waltzes. There at once are nine miles. Three galops and she has gone twelve miles. Five other dances at a half a mile apiece bring her to fifteen miles, to say nothing of the intermission stroll and the trips to the dressing-room to rearrange one's curls and complexion.—Appleton Post.

Wheat Cheap, But Bread Dear.

Referring to the continued fall in the price of wheat, an English paper remarks: "Both here and in the United States large quantities of the inferior kinds will be used for feeding purposes. Wheat has never been so cheap before within the memory of living man. The odd thing is, we do not eat our bakers' bill any smaller."—New York World.

For the Times. Nonsense Rhymes.

She in cold blood, without excuse,
With our poor heart has played
the deuce!
She for her pleasure gave us pain,
Then told us that we came in vain.
Tired of life afraid of death,
Too sick to even draw our breath,
Oh! would that she could feel the smart
Which agonizes our poor heart.
Oh! would it was we were outlawed
And had the village overawed,
Then down we'd swoop with dan-
tard hand,
And explicate her for her hand,
When she accepted we'd be wed,
With pistols at the pastor's head,
We'd tom the preacher half-a-dime
And ask him for the correct time,
Then harkaway to some retreat,
And find, no doubt, "revenge is sweet."

Furnishing the Court-House.

At a County Court held Satur-
day the contract for furniture for
the new court-house was let to the
Manly Manufacturing Company at
\$2300. Two bids were in, the other
bidder being Conant Brothers,
of Toledo, Ohio, at \$2410. These
bids were made on a schedule
heretofore adopted by the County
Court and furnished to both parties.
It includes suitable and suf-
ficient furniture for the rooms of
the new building together with
the furniture now on hand. The
main court-room will be furnished
with opera chairs and fittings for
the bar.

The only other business trans-
acted at this term of the Court was
the letting the contract for the re-
pairing of the Huntersville Bridge
to J. A. Sharp, of Marlinton, for
\$297.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PUBLIC SALE OF PER- SONAL PROPERTY.

Having decided to abandon the hotel
business, and engage in other pursuits
I will on Saturday,

APRIL 27, 1895

Sell at public auction to the high-
est bidder, at my residence in Marlinton
my household and kitchen furniture
cook stove, heating stoves, carpets, mat-
tresses, bed springs, some beds, and
bedding, harness, saddles, farming im-
plements, wagons, etc.

Terms reasonable and made known
on day of sale. H. A. YEAGER.

April 17, 1895.

Commissioner's Notice.

At a Circuit Court continued and
held for the county of Pocahontas,
at the court-house thereof, on
Thursday, April 4th, 1895.

State of West Virginia
vs.
One hundred acres
and
Fifteen acres

In the matter of forfeited lands.
On motion of B. M. Yeager, Com-
missioner of School Lands of this
county, the above cause of the State
of West Virginia vs. One Hundred
Acres and Fifteen Acres is referred
to N. C. McNeil, one of the Com-
missioners of this Court, who shall
take, state, and report to court the
following matters of account, viz:

1st—Whether or not the two
tracts set forth in the bill as waste
and unappropriated lands, are real-
ly waste and unappropriated.

2d—If waste and unappropriated
the exact location of said tracts,
and all other things required to be
reported under chapter 165 of the
code of West Virginia, 1891, as
amended by the Acts of West Vir-
ginia, 1893.

But before proceeding to take
and state and report he shall pub-
lish in the POCAHONTAS TIMES, a
newspaper published in this coun-
ty, and post at the front door of the
court-house for four consecutive
weeks, a notice of the time and
place of taking and account.

A copy, Teste:

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

The plaintiff and all unknown
claimants of any part or parcel of
the above named 100 acres and 15
acre tracts of land, will take notice
that on the 20th day of May, 1895,
at my office in the town of Marlinton,
Pocahontas County, West Vir-
ginia, I will commence the dis-
charge of my duties under above
decrees, at which time and place
you and each of you are urged and
prompt and defend any interests
you may have in said tracts of land
Given under my hand this 17th day
of April, 1895. N. C. McNEIL,
Commissioner.

Take notice for job work.

Commissioner's Sale.

PURSUANT to a decree of the
Circuit Court of Pocahontas county
rendered on the second day of April
1895, in the chancery cause of Jno.
V. Cuckley's executor against Jno.
T. Rose.

The undersigned special Commis-
sioner will proceed to sell on the
18th day of June, 1895, in front of
the court house door of Pocahontas
County, at public auction, to the
highest bidder, the tract of land
conveyed by James V. Cuckley to
the said James T. Rose, in the bill
and proceedings in above cause
mentioned. This land is situated
upon the waters of Stamping Creek
adjoining the lands of A. D. Grimes'
estate, the lands formerly owned by
Charles Stewart, and others, is very
fertile and well watered and has
upon it a comfortable dwelling and
necessary outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE:—sufficient
cash in hand to pay the costs of
suit and expenses of sale, and the
residue upon a credit of 6 and 12
months, the purchaser giving bonds
with approved personal security
for the deferred payments, bearing
interest from date, and a lien to be
retained until all the purchase
money is paid. N. C. McNEIL,
Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk of the
Circuit Court of Pocahontas Coun-
ty, do certify that bond has been
executed by the above Special
Commissioner as required by law.
J. H. PATTERSON,
Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

To the Creditors of Andrew C.
Wooddell, Deceased:

In pursuance of a decree of the
Circuit Court of the County of Po-
cahontas, made in a cause therein
pending, to subject the real estate
of the said Andrew C. Wooddell to
the payment of his debts, you are
hereby required to present your
claims against the estate of the
said Andrew C. Wooddell, for ad-
judication to W. A. Bratton, Commis-
sioner, at his office in the said office
on or before the 1st day of June,
1895.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of
the said Court, this 15th day of
April, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON,
Clerk.

Notice.

All persons are hereby notified
not to pass through my place with
horses or to trespass on my land
in any other way, and that all
trespassers will be prosecuted to
the full extent of the law.
CINDA A. SHINNEBERRY.
Clover Lick, W. Va.

LEADER 176.

FRENCH COACH STALLION (IMPORTED.)

Black; foaled May 11, 1888; bred by
M. Tribout, of Chateau de Almeneches,
department of Orne; got by the govern-
ment stallion Ciceron II; Dam, Paque-
rette (brown) by Omega out of a daugh-
ter of Hussein.

This horse, imported by M. W. Dun-
ham, and owned by the undersigned
company, will stand an early season in
Pocahontas, at the following places,
commencing about April 24th:
ACADEMY.....Joe McNeil's,
EDRAY.....S. B. Moore's,
(Possibly at CLOVER LICK.)

It is the intention of the owners of
this horse to make two seasons with
him, giving the earlier season to Po-
cahontas and the later to Greenbrier.

EXTRACT FROM LETTER CONCERNING "LEADER."

"This breed is conceded by all who
are familiar with the subject to be the
Arab, Barb, and Turkish horse. Rec-
ognizing these facts in my selections I
have always refused animals whose
pedigree, when analyzed, did not trace
in all lines directly to the Oriental ori-
gin. In offering you the colt "Leader"
I think I can safely say that no horse
of any blood possesses a pedigree trac-
ing through its different lines so many
times to this highly prized blood as
does "Leader." I am frank to say that
I have never traced one that showed
half as many. This colt traces 200
times to the Arab, 664 to the Barb, and
494 to the Turk. This statement may
seem incredible to you. I have the
documents to prove it, however. If I
cannot substantiate all I say, the colt
will not cost you a dollar. I venture to
say that you cannot buy another colt in
the United States, at any price, has
one-twentieth the number of Arab
crosses that this one possesses."

Yours very truly,
M. W. DUNHAM.
"Leader" is a very handsome horse,
stylish and large, and has taken first
prize over a large lot in the State
of Illinois. The judge and the crowd
that he was "the best colt to suit him"
he had ever seen.

Terms: To buyers: One mare \$9,
two mares, bred by same owner, \$15;
three mares, bred by same owner, \$21.
GREENBRIER LIVE-STOCK CO.

The Income Tax will be almost
as offensive as the Interstate com-
merce law.

Military Notice.

We wish to call the attention of
the ladies to the fact that Mrs. J.
M. Cunningham and Miss Maud
Yeager will establish a first class
military establishment in Marlinton
not later than the last week in April.
Wait until that time before invest-
ing your needs in this line, for
their stock will positively embrace
all the late and tasteful styles.
Miss Maud Yeager is now in Balti-
more taking a special course in mil-
itery, and will return with a com-
plete line.

FEED, LIVERY

—AND— SALE STABLES.

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-
Horses Provided.

Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMODATIONS FOR
STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade
are invited to call. Young horses brok-
ed to ride or work.

J. H. G. WILSON,
Marlinton, W. Va.

E. H. Smith,

PRESCRIPTION

DRUGGIST,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Paints and Oils,

Varnishes, Patent Medicines,
etc., etc. etc.

Prescriptions carefully compound-
ed at all hours, day or night. A
competent Pharmacist will have
charge of the Prescription Depart-
ment.

We invite everybody and promise
close prices and polite attention.

At E. A. Smith & Son's Old
Stand.

J. A. SHARP & CO.

—Have Established a First-Class—

Harness and Saddlery

—Store and Shop,—

—AT—
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Something that has been needed
in this county for years.

They carry a complete line of
HARNESS, SADDLES, COL-
LARS, HARDWARE, and
TRIMMINGS.

Both Factory and Handmade.

At Rockbottom Prices.

ALSO,

THE UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

Is fitted out with a complete stock
of latest and best designs, and
coffins can be furnished on short-
est notice.

Successors of G. F. Gram-
mett, who is employed by the firm.

C. B. SWECKER,

General Auctioneer

and Real Estate Agent.

Iron Coal, Mineral and Timber Lands.
Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 31
years in the business. Correspondence
solicited. Reference furnished.
Postoffice—Dunmore, W. Va., or Al-
exander, W. Va.

M. F. GIESEY,

Architect and Superintendent,
Room, 19, Kelly Block,
Wheeling, W. Va.

PATTERSON SIMMONS

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer and Contractor.
Work done on short notice.

In Poor Health

means so much more than
you imagine—serious and
fatal diseases result from
trifling ailments neglected.
Don't play with Nature's
greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

If you are feeling
out of sorts, weak
and generally ex-
hausted, nervous,
have no appetite
and can't work,
begin at once tak-
ing the most reli-
able strengthening
medicine, which is
Brown's Iron Bit-
ters. A few bot-
tles cure—benefit
comes from the
very first dose—
won't state your
suffering, and it's
pleasant to take.

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver
Neuralgia, Troubles,
Constipation, Bad Blood
Malaria, Nervous ailments
Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red
lines on the wrapper. All others are sub-
stitutes. On receipt of two 2c stamps we
will send set of Ten Beautiful World's
Fair Views and book—free.
BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

Important to You.

Having resumed the practice of veter-
inary surgery (limited) I will treat
the following diseases in Pocahontas
and adjoining counties, viz: ring-bone
bone spavin curb polleril, fistula, and
heaves. Terms, specific and cures
guaranteed. I am also general agent
for Eldred's Liquid Electricity, which
is a specific for all kinds of fevers, sore-
throat, cuts, sprains, bruises, bowel-
troubles, and pains of every descrip-
tion, external or internal. Its timely
use will prevent all kinds of contagious
diseases.

Address,
T. J. WILLIAMS,
Top of Alleghany, W. Va.

Peerless Feed Grinders.

It will last a lifetime. One horse pow-
er sufficient. Grinds any grain, either
just merely cracking it, or fine enough
to make family meal. Every big farm-
er is buying one. References, E. W.
Hill, C. E. Beard, Lee Beard, G. W.
Callison, Frank Hill, Geo. W. Whiting,
wm. Callison, and J. H. McNeil, Acad-
emy. Am making a canvass of the
county and will call on you in a short
time. Price in reach of all. Agency
for Pocahontas and Greenbrier coun-
ties. Rights sold in one day. For par-
ticulars, write to
R. M. BEARD,
Academy, W. Va. 1894

MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.

Terms.

per day 1.00
per meal 25
lodging 25

Good accommodations for horses
at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or
month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.

G. C. AMLUNG,

FASHIONABLE

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER

EDRAY, W. VA.

All work guaranteed as to workman-
ship, fit and leather.

Mending neatly done.

Give me a call.

BLACKSMITHING

AND Wagon Repairs.

C. Z. HEVNER.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Shops situated at the Junction
of Main Street and Dusty Ave-
nue, opposite the postoffice.

FIRE FIRE

Insure against loss in the

Peabody Insurance Co.,

WHEELING, W. Va.

Incorporated March, 1869.

Cash Capital \$100,000.00.

N. C. McNEIL,
MARLINTON, W. Va.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

ANDREW PRICE, Editor

Marlinton, Friday, April 19, 1895

Official Paper of Pocahontas County.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

Peace has practically been consummated between Japan and China.

The income tax has been through the mill and has come out badly injured. It seems a foolish quibble for the court to say that an income derived by the means of rent from real estate and interest on municipal bonds should not be taxed, while an income derived from any other source should be. This defeats the law in a great measure and makes it unjust even as among the rich themselves. All the immense wealth represented by the great city buildings go free, and some millionaires who were thought our lawful prey, are saved from their just deserts at the people's hands by the Supreme Court. If anybody owes anything to our great government for protection to property, it is the owner of real property in the seaboard cities.

LAST week the progress of the State was marked by the issue of the first number of the *Journal of Commerce of Grafton*. It is a monthly periodical of the magazine order. No style of journal could be more appropriately established in the rapidly developing State of West Virginia. In it will be found news of mineral and lumber interests; railway projections; manufacturing reports; and of all that goes to make up a busy country. We spontaneously recommend this monthly to those of our readers who wish for reliable news of the matters which it reports. We clip the following items, having noticed the name of our town mentioned in them:

"The Dry Fork of Cheat River Railroad will be completed in the near future to Marlinton, on the Greenbrier River, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, and thence to the Chesapeake Railroad."

"All arrangements have been made for the erection of a large Pulp Factory at Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, by Eastern capitalists. This with the many investments of money in this section will add much to the beautiful town of Marlinton."

Reversed.

The case of Dewing & Sons against Col. E. Hutton, in the Supreme Court of Appeals, from Randolph county, was handed down last Saturday, having been decided in Col. Hutton's favor. This suit has been pending several years, and involved immense interests. In the Circuit Court, judgment was given against the defendant, and an appeal was taken. The costs of the suit have been enormous and the record was one of the most voluminous ever submitted to the court. The decree of the circuit court was reversed and the cause remanded.

Notice to Trespassers.

All are hereby notified not to trespass on my land in any way by hunting, fishing, testing down fences or by grazing or selling stock on the mountain land belonging to the St. Lawrence Company, which adjoins my farm, and is now in my possession.

WM. L. HARTER, April 18, 1895.

Notice.

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the undersigned firm will please take notice that they are hereby requested to come forward and settle up.

E. L. BEARD & Co.
Academy, W. Va.

The ladies of Marlinton cleared about \$20 at the festival given at the court-house on Wednesday evening.

For the Times.

Nonsense Rhymes.

She is cold blood, without excuse,
With our poor heart has played the deuce!
She for her pleasure gave us pain,
Then told us that we came in vain.
Tired of life afraid of death,
Too sick to even draw our breath,
Oh! would that she could feel the smart
Which agonizes our poor heart.
Oh! would it was we were outlawed
And had the village overawed,
Then down we'd swoop with dastard band,
And supplicate her for her hand,
When she accepted we'd be wed,
With pistols at the pastor's head,
We'd toss the preacher half-a-dime
And ask him for the correct time,
Then harkaway to some retreat,
And find, no doubt, "revenge is sweet."

Furnishing the Court-House.

At a County Court held Saturday the contract for furniture for the new court-house was let to the Manly Manufacturing Company at \$2300. Two bids were in, the other bidder being Conant Brothers, of Toledo, Ohio, at \$2410. These bids were made on a schedule heretofore adopted by the County Court and furnished to both parties. It includes suitable and sufficient furniture for the rooms of the new building together with the furniture now on hand. The main court-room will be furnished with opera chairs and fittings for the bar.

The only other business transacted at this term of the Court was the letting the contract for the repairing of the Huntersville Bridge to J. A. Sharp, of Marlinton, for \$297.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PUBLIC SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

Having decided to abandon the hotel business, and engage in other pursuits I will on Saturday,

APRIL 27, 1895

Sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at my residence in Marlinton my household and kitchen furniture, cook stove, heating stoves, carpets, mattresses, bed springs, some beds, and bedding, harness, saddles, farming implements, wagons, etc.

Terms reasonable and made known on day of sale. H. A. YEAGER.
April 17, 1895.

Commissioner's Notice.

At a Circuit Court continued and held for the county of Pocahontas, at the court-house thereof, on Thursday, April 4th, 1895.

State of West Virginia

vs.

One hundred acres
and
Fifteen acres

In the matter of forfeited lands.

On motion of B. M. Yeager, Commissioner of School Lands of this county, the above cause of the State of West Virginia vs. One Hundred Acres and Fifteen Acres is referred to N. C. McNeill, one of the Commissioners of this Court, who shall take, state, and report to court the following matters of account, viz:

1st—Whether or not the two tracts set forth in the bill as waste and unappropriated lands, are really waste and unappropriated.

2d—If waste and unappropriated the exact location of said tracts, and all other things required to be reported under chapter 105 of the code of West Virginia, 1891, as amended by the Acts of West Virginia, 1893.

But before proceeding to take and state and report he shall publish in the *POCAHONTAS TIMES*, a newspaper published in this county, and post at the front door of the court-house for four consecutive weeks, a notice of the time and place of taking said account.

A copy, Teste:

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

The plaintiff and all unknown claimants of any part or parcel of the above named 100 acre and 15 acre tracts of land, will take notice that on the 20th day of May, 1895, at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, I will commence the discharge of my duties under above decree, at which time and place you and each of you can attend and protect and defend any interests you may have in said tracts of land given under my hand this 17th day of April, 1895. N. C. McNeill, Commissioner.

Times office for job work.

Commissioner's Sale.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county rendered on the second day of April 1895, in the chancery cause of Jas. V. Cackley's executor against Jas. T. Ross.

The undersigned special Commissioner will proceed to sell on the 18th day of June, 1895, in front of the court house door of Pocahontas County, at public auction, to the highest bidder, the tract of land conveyed by James V. Cackley to the said James T. Ross, in the bill and proceedings in above cause mentioned. This land is situated upon the waters of Stamping Creek adjoining the lands of A. D. Grimes' estate, the lands formerly owned by Charles Stewart, and others, is very fertile and well watered and has upon it a comfortable dwelling and necessary outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE:—sufficient cash in hand to pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of 6 and 12 months, the purchaser giving bonds with approved personal security for the deferred payments, bearing interest from date, and a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid. N. C. McNeill, Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that bond has been executed by the above Special Commissioner as required by law.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

To the Creditors of Andrew C. Wooddell, Deceased:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said Andrew C. Wooddell to the payment of his debts, you are hereby required to present your claims against the estate of the said Andrew C. Wooddell, for adjudication to W. A. Bratton, Commissioner, at his office in the said office on or before the 1st day of June, 1895.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said Court, this 15th day of April, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Notice.

All persons are hereby notified not to pass through my place with horses or to trespass on my land in any other way, and that all trespassers will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

OLINDA A. SHINNBERY.
2t. Clover Lick, W. Va.

LEADER 176.

FRENCH COACH STALLION (IMPORTED.)

Black; foaled May 11, 1888; bred by M. Tribout, of Chateau de Almeneches, department of Orne; got by the government stallion Ciceron II; Dam, Paquette (brown) by Omega out of a daughter of Hussein.

This horse, imported by M. W. Dunham, and owned by the undersigned company, will stand an early season in Pocahontas, at the following places, commencing about April 20th:

ACADEMY.....Joe McNeill's,
EDRAY.....S. B. Moore's,
(Possibly at CLOVER LICK.)

It is the intention of the owners of this horse to make two seasons with him, giving the earlier season to Pocahontas and the later to Greenbrier.

EXTRACT FROM LETTER CONCERNING "LEADER."

"This breed is conceded by all who are familiar with the subject to be the Arab, Barb, and Turkish horse. Recognizing these facts in my selections I have always refused animals whose pedigree, when analyzed, did not trace in all lines directly to the Oriental origin. In offering you the colt 'Leader' I think I can safely say that no horse of any blood possesses a pedigree tracing through its different lines so many times to this highly prized blood as does 'Leader.' I am frank to say that I have never traced one that showed half as many. This colt traces 398 times to the Arab, 464 to the Barb, and 484 to the Turk. This statement may seem incredible to you. I have the documents to prove it, however. If I cannot substantiate all I say, the colt will not cost you a dollar. I venture to say that you cannot buy another colt in the United States, at any price, has one-twentieth the number of Arab crosses that this one possesses."

(Signed) M. W. DUNHAM.
"Leader" is a very handsome horse, stylish and large, and has taken first premium over a large lot in the State of Illinois. The judge said to the crowd that he was "the best colt to suit him he had ever seen."

TERMS: TO ISSUES: One mare \$80; two mares, bred by same owner, \$10; three mares, bred by same owner, \$21. GREENBRIER LIVE-STOCK CO.

The Income Tax will be almost as effective as the Interstate commerce law.

Millinery Notice.

We wish to call the attention of the ladies to the fact that Mrs. J. M. Cunningham and Miss Maud Yeager will establish a first class millinery establishment in Marlinton not later than the last week in April. Wait until that time before investing in your needs in this line, for their stock will positively embrace all the late and tasteful styles. Miss Maud Yeager is now in Baltimore taking a special course in millinery, and will return with a complete line.

FEED, LIVERY AND SALE STABLES.

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.

Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade are invited to call. Young horses broken to ride or work.

J. H. G. WILSON,
Marlinton, W. Va.

E. H. Smith,

PRESCRIPTION

DRUGGIST,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Paints and Oils,

Varnishes, Patent Medicines, etc., etc. etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, day or night. A competent Pharmacist will have charge of the Prescription Department.

We invite everybody and promise close prices and polite attention.

At E. A. Smith & Son's Old Stand.

J. A. SHARP & CO.

—Have Established a First-Class—

Harness and Saddlery

Store and Shop,

—AT—

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Something that has been needed in this county for years.

They carry a complete line of HARNESS, SADDLES, COLLARS, HARDWARE, and TRIMMINGS.

Both Factory and Handmade.

At Rockbottom Prices.

ALSO,

THE UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

Is fitted out with a complete stock of latest and best designs, and coffins can be furnished on shortest notice.

Successors of G. F. Grammett, who is employed by the firm.

C. B. SWECKER,

General Auctioneer and Real Estate Agent.

Isell Coal, Mineral and Timber Lands. Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 31 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished. Postoffice—Dunmore, W. Va., or Alexandria, W. Va.

M. F. GIESEY,

Architect and Superintendent, Room 19, Kelly Block, Wheeling, W. Va.

PATTERSON SIMMONS
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer and Contractor. Work done on short notice.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine, which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles cure—broadly comes from the very first dose—won't stain your teeth, and it's pleasant to take.

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Neuralgia, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two 2c. stamps we will send you a copy of *Young Men's World's Fair Views* and book—free.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

Important to You.

Having resumed the practice of veterinary surgery (limited) I will treat the following diseases in Pocahontas and adjoining counties, viz: ring-bone, bone-spavin, curb, poll evil, fistula, and heaves. Terms, specific and cures guaranteed. I am also general agent for Eldred's Liquid Electricity, which is a specific for all kinds of fevers, sore-throat, cuts, sprains, bruises, bowel-troubles, and pains of every description, external or internal. Its timely use will prevent all kinds of contagious diseases.

Address, T. J. WILLIAMS, Top of Allegheny, W. Va.

Fearless Feed Grinder.

It will last a lifetime. One horse power sufficient. Grinds any grain, either just merely cracking it, or fine enough to make family meal. Every big farmer is buying one. References, R. W. Hill, C. E. Beard, Lee Beard, G. W. Callison, Frank Hill, Geo. W. Whiting, Wm. Callison, and J. H. McNeill, Academy, Am making a canvass of the county and will call on you in a short time. Price in reach of all. Agency for Pocahontas and Greenbrier counties. Eight sold in one day. For particulars, write to

R. M. BEARD, Academy, W. Va. 1894

MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.

Terms.

per day . . . 1.00
per meal . . . 25
lodging . . . 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.

G. C. AMLUNG,

FASHIONABLE

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER

EDRAY, VA.

All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit and leather. Mending neatly done. Give me a call.

BLACKSMITHING

AND

Wagon Repairs.

C. Z. HEVNER.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Shops situated at the Junction of Main Street and Dusty Avenue, opposite the postoffice.

FIRE FIRE

Insure against loss in the

Peabody Insurance Co.,

WHEELING, W. VA.

Incorporated March, 1892.

Cash Capital \$100,000.00.

N. C. McNeill, MARLINTON, W. VA.

According to Printer's Ink, it would cost \$12,150 to put a ten-line advertisement in all the newspapers in this country.

More than 600 plans have been sent in for the construction of the Paris exposition of 1900, and it is proposed to have them exhibited in the Palais d'Industrie, which is the only gallery large enough to contain them.

Competition between Eastern and Western farmers is yearly growing keen, declares the New York Tribune. In years past the Western man had the advantage of cheap lands; but the Eastern farmer has the advantage of a near-by market.

The San Francisco Chronicle feels that Alpine climbers will read with disgust of the proposed railroad and elevator to the very summit of the Jungfrau. Time was, and it was not so many years ago, that this mountain was regarded as a dangerous peak and the feat of climbing it was noteworthy. Since then the Matterhorn and other Alpine peaks have taken its place in the ambition of mountain climbers. With a railroad to the summit and a hotel perched on the topmost point of this historical mountain peak of the romance will go out of Alpine climbing. The Cook's tourist is fatal to the enthusiasm of travel.

James M. Glenn, President of the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce, writes in the North American Review: "The South this season has been favored with an enormous crop of cotton and an exceptionally large production of corn, with also an excellent yield of tobacco, and although market prices may be low, especially as to cotton, the fact remains that the cost of production, taking into consideration not only the question of labor, but recognizing the complete utilization of the by-product which was formerly wasted, is now greatly reduced, and the net result is a favorable one. The sugar interest, it is to be hoped, may steadily continue in advancement, accompanied ultimately with remunerative results. The production of rice in the South is extending, and will undoubtedly assume very greatly enlarged proportions in the near future. The lumber resources of the South are being brought more and more into prominence, attracting capital for its preparation for market, widening the employment of labor, and adding to the available wealth of the community."

Devotion to the old Shinto faith is not extinct in Japan, and a great temple at Kioto, on which ten years and many millions have been expended, is still incomplete, and work upon it not suspended even in the time of the greatest war which the country has ever had upon its hands. The women of that country give signs of their pious zeal in this work by contributing portions of their hair, which are braided into cables and used in the transportation of material to be employed in the construction of the building. Of these a large number have been worn out in the work accompanying the structure at Kioto, but more are forthcoming, showing a spirit of zeal and sacrifice among the women there which the New York Tribune believes not to be outdone by any of the missionaries among them, or by the builders of shrines and temples anywhere. Shintoism is the old faith of Japan before the introduction of Buddhism and the Confucian philosophy, and does not now absorb a large part of the religious inspiration of the country, but still preserves a measure of vitality enough to build a new temple now and then amidst the ruins of its old ones, and supply testimony that in spite of the infiltration of newer faiths the lamp of its older one is still trimmed and burning. It has no theological scheme and specific code of morals, insulating it from general abhorrence and reverence for the Mikado, who is that country is the direct representative of the gods; and as a religion really amounts to little, not enough to justify the devotion to it of such a spacious and costly structure. Japan is going on at such a pace in the adoption of modern things that she will no doubt have a President before long after the American pattern, and then there will be nobody for the new Mikado to take its place in.

THE OLD MEETING HOUSE, 1791-1891.

The blue hills rise in stately strength,
Streams ripple soft below,
As on those long gone Sabbath days,
One hundred years ago,
When in those crumbling, roofless walls,
Where birds sit to and fro,
The Quaker fathers worshiped God!
One hundred years ago,
And word of truth, or praise, or prayer,
In measured tone, and slow,
Was spoken as the spirit moved!
One hundred years ago,
Here many a calm and calmly brow
Beamed like heaven's own glow,
And caught the promised peace of God!
One hundred years ago,
Perhaps just here the sunshine fell
On golden heads below,
Where children lifted patient eyes
One hundred years ago,
Here youths and maidens primly sat
In silent, decorous row,
Far, as to-day, for a man's glance
One hundred years ago,
In ancient graves, where trailing vines
And tender wild flowers grow,
Sleep those whose footsteps thither turned
One hundred years ago,
Long have these altar fires been cold,
And only ruins show
The temple holy to the Lord!
One hundred years ago,
But true and simple faith abides,
Though centuries onward flow—
The fathers did so: build in vain
Who roared this modest forest fane
One hundred years ago.
—Lucy B. Fleming, in Harper's Bazar.

A LEAP FOR LUCRE.

BY THOMAS S. BLACKWELL.



WHEN the gallant "Green Lancers" got the route from gay, "dear, dirty Dublin" for the West of Ireland, it was looked upon by the younger members of that sporting corps as something akin to penal servitude.

"Beastly bore," lisped Charley Nugent, the last-joined sub, as he pulled viciously at an imaginary mustache, "ain't it?" and he looked appealingly round on his brother officers, who were lounging about the ante-room at Island Bridge Barracks.

"Look here, youngster," growled the Major from his lair on the sofa, "you don't know what's good for you. It will be the saving of you boys to get away from the late hours and confectiionery that you are indulging in here. 'The Wild West' is not half bad."

"Tell us all about it, Major," came in a chorus from "the boys."

"The Major" was an authority on all subjects in the "Green Lancers." If it was a love affair, some detail of regimental duty, a financial difficulty, or one of the many complications peculiar to "young bloods," "the Major" was always the trusted guide, philosopher and friend.

A perfect man of the world, a thorough soldier and good sportsman, with a kind heart, despite a rather sarcastic turn, he was adored by all the youngsters of the regiment, to whom he was a regular oracle.

"Yes," said the Major, "the West is a jolly place for any fellow with health and heart to enjoy the fun one gets there. The Chief and I were down on detachment in the County Mayo in '81, when boycotting came into fashion. We had lots of work to be sure; but we had a splendid good time of it all the same. The best of shooting, fishing and nailing sport with the South Mayo hounds. As for hospitality—there was no end of it, and as for girls! Heigh-ho! it was a lucky thing for the Colonel and I that our old chief then was death on matrimony in the regiment, or we should not be shaking loose legs now. I tell you, boys, if you don't lose your lives over the walls, or your hearts over the girls, you are a tougher lot than you look."

"Any betting fellows down in the wilds there, Major?" drawled Fred. Hall, the captain of C Troop, as he languidly crossed the room and joined the group.

"By Jove! Dolly, but you will be in your element. The men there are ready for any sort of extraordinary wager, and I think will even make you open your eyes. Nothing is too hot or heavy for them."

"I suppose they will," lisped the Captain, in such an innocent, artless way that a roar of laughter went around the room.

"Dolly" Hall was a man of about seven-and-twenty, with fair, curly hair, light moustache, and face that would have looked more in place over a silk dress than surrounding the green-faced tonic of the Lancers. Everything was a "bore" to Dolly, and no duty (or pleasure) for the matter of that) was going into without an amount of lamentation over the hardness of his luck in having to exert himself. But the fellows in the regiment knew that Dolly could never himself when occasion required, as he had been twice mentioned in dispatches for gallantry in the Sudan campaign.

It quite annoyed Dolly to be reminded of these lapses from his normal state of ennui.

"What the deuce could I do?" he would say in a piteously apologetic tone when asked about an Egyptian exploit.

With plenty of money and an ardent love of sport (in his own peculiar fashion), Hall was never happy unless he had a bet on something, it did not matter what, from a Derby favorite to a cheese maggot race across a plate. Some wonderful betting transactions he had had since he joined the Lancers, and as he was always pretty certain to be on the winning side, the merriment of his brother officers was natural.

"The Green Lancers" left Dublin for the West, and the Major and a squadron were quartered at Ballinrobe, "Dolly" Hall being one of the officers with him. The gentry (and ladies) of the neighborhood received the gallant Lancers with open arms, and the dependency of the subs quickly vanished. What with salmon fishing, grouse, woodcock and pheasant shooting, and hunting with the South Mayo's, the station was voted a first class one.

Dolly Hall was a particular favorite with both sexes of the natives—the men liked him because he was a rattling good sportsman whatever way you took him, and the ladies made a perfect pet of him from his being so totally different to the men they were in the habit of meeting. When I saw Dolly was a favorite with all I ought to have excepted Giles McCarthy, of Ballinboden, who looked upon the gallant Captain with anything but a favorable eye.

There was no better man to hounds in the county than McCarthy, and chiefly on this account he was the favored squire of the Diana of the district, Rose Mahon. But when Dolly came on the scene McCarthy was nowhere, and the rage of the latter at being deposed, was desperate. What galled him most was that the Captain treated him so coolly, and never appeared in the slightest degree ruffled at the most cutting thing that could be said.

Toward the close of the hunting season the Lancers gave a dance at the Barracks, and the county people came en masse to it. The meet of the South Mayo's had been at Ballinrobe that morning, and Rose Mahon and Dolly were in the first flight all through a fast forty minutes from Creagh.

Rose was radiant at the dance. She had got that coveted trophy—the brush—in the morning, and Dolly was her devoted attendant in the evening, dancing more than he had ever been known to since he joined the regiment. Giles McCarthy was not a dancing man, so he was doing wall flower, and a very dark wall flower he looked.

His black hunter, Owenmore, had never gone so badly with him, and flatly refused to negotiate a small drain he met at the beginning of the run, leaving the disgusted Giles quite out of the hunt.

It was gall and wormwood to him to see that "top of a cockney captain" beside Rose Mahon, sailing away over everything.

Dolly and Miss Mahon were floating round in a waltz, and brought up just where the glum McCarthy stood.

"Ah! Mr. McCarthy, are you there? I thought you were still in one of those Creagh ditches," said Rose, with a merry laugh. "What on earth came over the redoubtable Owenmore to behave in such a fashion?"

"Neither he nor his master care for bog-trotting, Miss Mahon," replied Giles, looking as black as thunder.

"So Irish, don't you know, Miss Rose—won't have water at any price," lisped Dolly, in the silkiest of tones.

"If you call those bits of potato furrows that we had to-day, water, I don't like it," snarled McCarthy. "But I wish we had you over our side for a day amongst the walls, Captain Hall, and perhaps some of the gilt would come off your gingerbread."

"Why, my dear fellow, I adore walls."

"There are walls, and walls in it. Perhaps you wouldn't adore a good five foot, coped one," sneered the now furious Giles.

"Oh! That's only a trifle," drawled Dolly. "I'd drive a horse and trap over that."

"You would, would you?" yelled McCarthy. "I'll bet you a hundred you don't!"

"Make it two," was the quiet answer, "and I'll do it within the week."

"Done!" cried Giles.

"Right," from Dolly; and with a "shall we?" to the astonished Rose, they glided off into the waltz again.

The news of the bet went round the ball room like a bit of scandal through a country town. For McCarthy could not repress his jubilation over the soft thing he had got on the English Captain.

"Hang it all! Dolly, what sort of an absurd wager is this I hear you have made with that fellow, McCarthy?" said the Major, as soon as he could get a chance of speaking to Hall.

"What do you intend doing about it?" "Haven't an idea, my dear Major, but it will come out all right, you'll find."

"But the thing's ridiculous, man, and we'll have a whole county laughing at us," urged the Major.

"Let them laugh who win. Wait

till I think it out over a cigar and you'll see we come out on top after all."

"Well, you know it is only making that poor a present of two hundred. However, it is you will have to pay it," said the Major, with an impatient shrug of his shoulders, "and except for the credit of the regiment I suppose it is no business of mine. Another case of 'a fool and his money.'"

"Yes, but remember what the Latin poet says: 'Fortuna favet fatuis.' And perhaps I may be an idiot that Fortune favors, Major," replied Dolly, in a dreamy sort of way, as he sauntered off to claim Rose Mahon for another waltz.

Nothing was talked of in Mayo for the next couple of days but Captain Hall's extraordinary wager, the general opinion being that he would in the end declare off and pay over the money.

Three days after the ball a letter arrived from McCarthy, reminding Dolly that half the time named had expired, and asking his intention with regard to the bet. "As," he wrote, "it was a play or pay bet, I shall thank you to send me your cheque for two hundred pounds by Tuesday next, in the event of your not carrying out your part of the business."

The reply to this epistle was:

"Dear Sir—I shall be quite prepared to carry out my part of the business on Monday next if you will drive over here to lunch. Yours faithfully,
"FAM HALL.

"Cavalry Barracks, Ballinrobe." "P. S.—Would you mind driving that clever white-faced chestnut I saw you riding at Claremorris meet? You say he is a good trapper. I want such a horse and will buy him if we can agree to a price. F. H."

Many a chuckle had McCarthy and his chums over that letter.

"The softy of a fellow is not content with making me a present of a couple of hundred quid," he said to Peter Blake, "but wants to throw away some more on that old chestnut-screw. He's a smart hunter, no doubt, and showy in harness, but no vet. would pass him with those hooks. However, if I can knock another fifty or so out of the dandy English Captain, I shall have a good day of it next Monday."

The McCarthyites got on all the money they could at two to one against the Captain. Such good business was it thought that several of them drove over to Ballinrobe on Saturday to see if any of the officers could be found willing to put on some more with them.

They were rather taken aback by the readiness of the Lancers to accommodate them, and the feeling increased to one of real uneasiness, when the Major dropped in and cheerfully remarked that "if all the money wasn't exhausted he didn't mind having a 'pony' or two on Hall at even."

"Pooh! nonsense!" blurted the confident Giles, when his cronies came back and told him. "Those soldiers always try to bluff you. They know right well that their man has not a ghost of a chance, but they won't acknowledge it. Our money is safe enough, never you fear. It's not like a case where you could train a horse to the work; big a fool as the fellow is he's not going to smash up a horse, trap and himself, to try if the thing can be done. I'm sorry you didn't get some more on at even, for it's sure money; you may take my word for it."

"I don't see how we can possibly lose either," said Peter Blake, "but the whole lot of them seemed so cocksure that I couldn't help thinking they had a trump up their sleeve some way or another."

Monday came and it found Giles McCarthy on his way over to Ballinrobe, driving the white-faced chestnut in a smart, light polo cart. His friends were following him in force, all anxious to see the Englishman lose his wager.

About half a mile outside Ballinrobe where should they meet but Dolly Hall sauntering quietly along the road.

"Ho! McCarthy, glad to see you. Come to win that two hundred pounds off me. I'll take a seat with you up to the barracks if you've no objection."

"Delighted," said Giles, in the best of good-humor at the prospect of pocketing his money, and of making a good deal over the chestnut screw. "This is the horse you asked me in your note to drive over, Captain."

"Capital trapper," remarked Dolly; and you say he can jump?"

"Bedad! he can. The wall isn't built in Mayo that would stop the same horse. I never knew him turn from a fence and he's good for ten Irish miles an hour, between the shafts."

"Just the thing to suit me," said Dolly. "What's his price?"

"Well, I don't care to sell him at all; but I'll give him to you at £70 and he's the cheapest horse in Ireland at the money."

"Say £50 pounds and it's a deal," replied Dolly. "Would you mind letting me have the ribbons till I see how he feels."

"With pleasure," said the delighted Giles, as he saw a certain sale in view. "You'll know what he is the minute you take a hold of him."

Dolly professed to be greatly pleased, praised mouth, style and pace, and declared that the horse was worth the price asked for him.

Just then they came to a corner where a turn was made into a road leading to the barracks.

With a shout that could be heard a mile away, Dolly brought the whip down sharply on the chestnut, who presented such unusual treatment by a couple of wild plunges and dashed round a bend in the road, where, not thirty yards in front of them, was a stone wall built right across their path. "Stop! stop!" yelled Giles. "Are you mad?" and he tried to seize the reins from the Captain, but Dolly leant to one side, and holding his arm well out prevented his getting hold of them.

Another shout, and the chestnut went at the wall like a rocket. Then came a spring, a crash, and a confused heap of wreckage on the off side. Dolly was the first to struggle to his feet from the debris, and shouted to McCarthy, who was doubled up in a thick clump of blackthorn by the road side:

"I've won my bet, McCarthy! I'll give you £100 for the lot now, and will thank you for the balance." Half a dozen heads were now seen looking over the walls on both sides of the road, and the Major was the first to jump over and shake Dolly by the hand.

Giles was furious. His clothes were torn into ribbons, his face and hands had the appearance of having been thoroughly gone over with a fine garden rake, and altogether he was a most dilapidated spectacle. His belongings were both lost and deep. "An action," an "infernal swindle," and so on, was the burden of his song.

"No swindle at all, my dear fellow," said the Major, pleasantly. "Mr. Crawford, the county surveyor, is here with us to certify that the wall was the correct height at any part, and copped as agreed upon. These gentlemen and myself are witnesses that the horse fairly jumped the wall, and that trap and all landed on the off side. So there can be no question but that Captain Hall has won his bet."

"He never said he'd do it with my horse," roared Giles, furiously.

"And, my dear fellow, I'm very sure I never said I'd do it with mine," lisped the imperturbable Dolly.

The McCarthy contingent looked very crestfallen, but accepted the Major's invitation up to lunch at the barracks, though Giles stalked wrathfully away without a word to anyone. At lunch they were told how Dolly had planned out the whole thing; but somehow their mirth was of a very strained character.

The chestnut was soon none the worse for his jump, and is a prime pet of Rose Hall's still. —Outing.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

In Japan the flute is played only by men of rank.

The big bridge at Montreal, Canada, is nearly two miles long.

Artificial bleaching of celery is said to spoil its taste and crispness.

Paris connoisseurs affirm that old horses for food are more tender than young ones.

Japan is a corruption of the Chinese word Shi-pan-kue, which means "root of day," or "sunrise kingdom," because Japan is directly east of China.

A New York woman is charged with training her twenty-months-old baby to toddle into the rooms of a large boarding house and steal money and jewelry.

The first surgeon to use the antiseptic treatment for wounds was Sir Joseph Lister, the famous English operator. He is now about to retire from his profession on account of old age.

Although Italians are very much addicted to quoting, they have never had a dictionary of quotations. Such a work, tracing 1575 quotations to their original sources, has just been published in Milan.

Moand City, Mo., has a thirteen-year-old boy who weighs 243 pounds; and Casco, Me., a twelve-year-old girl who weighs 225 pounds. This may serve to introduce them one to the other, and who knows what may happen later?

A model has recently been made to illustrate the currents of the Atlantic. The water is blown out of various nozzles representing the mean direction of the permanent winds. The movement of the water is made perceptible by a dust sprinkled over its surface.

Oats sometimes escape from cultivation and grow from year to year so persistently as to seem wild. They have been found thus in regions as widely separated as Algeria and Japan, the Pyrenees and North China, the Hebrides and the Desert of Mount Sinai.

On the skeleton of a lady who died at Pompeii were found two golden bracelets, six of silver, four golden anklets, four earrings, thirty finger rings, a golden collar, a golden belt and a golden band on her head, while by her hand lay a purse containing 197 silver coins.

A singular feature of the decorations of the city of Leeds, England, on the recent visit of the Duke and Duchess of York was a triple archway formed entirely of loaves of bread and enclosed in a light frame of wood and iron. Nearly six tons of bread were used in its construction, and the next day it was all distributed among the poor.

JAPAN.

AS CLEFT INTO
TWO BONES.

Palace and to
wealthy—His
Empress
Princess.

as ruler in the
spring, perhaps, the
turning to-day as
of Japan, writes
He has moved
Tokio, 400 miles
naval station at
to has practically
Army, Parliament
with him, and he
naval and military
No monarch in
continental. The
about him. You
at him in Japan,
which I got had
Even then it
opposed to many

one of Japan was
age, separately
no first of his life.
re old, and was put
the age of fifteen.
Shogun was still
of the army, and
ruler of Japan. At
to was so holy that
his name. When it
erote it a letter was
sent. He was, like
some sort of a Son



ANKER GIRLS FROM A SCHOOL FOUNDED BY THE EMPRESS.

was kept in his big
ed by a lot of sur-
he went out it was
consequently he knew
of what was going
a throne looked more
isolated than any-
covered with flow-
the Emperor sat cross-
ed, with a couple of
I had to take off
I was admitted into
walked for a mile
flowers. The palace
excess in structure.
he covered with gold
brated with paintings
the masters. It was
the Emperor received
the first time about
age.
the Mikado at Tokio
was these old Japan-
isms. He has a vast
center of the city,
and valley, contain-
ing and vast one-story
surrounded by three
which are crossed by
and at all of which
in modern uniform.
no places from 100 to
They are filled with
painted lotus flowers
on clouds of green

now a combination
open. They cost \$3.
bale of many of these



THE CROWN PRINCE.

of numerous places
equipped from the
great number of roads

can be thrown into one. Some are
celled with the most magnificent em-
broideries.



THE CROWN PRINCE.

The Emperor keeps his eye on
everything. He rises early and break-
fasts at about 7 o'clock. He uses a
knife and fork whenever he takes for-
eign food, but he prefers the chop-
sticks at his Japanese dinners. He eats
both kinds of food and is very fond of
rice, taking it with every meal. He
likes meat and is by no means averse
to sweets. He usually eats his break-
fast alone and also his lunch. His din-
ner is served in table d'hôte style, with
all the European accompaniments.
Contrary to the regular practice in
Japanese families, his wife often sits
at the table with him, and also the
Crown Prince. His work begins as

ago. He was on the throne long be-
fore—his Caesar aspired to be the
Emperor of the East—and 300 years be-
fore Alexander the Great thought he
had conquered the world. The Japa-
nese will assure you that the Mikado
is a lineal descendant of the first Em-
peror, Jimmu Tenno.

Any other royal family would have
run out in less than this time, espe-
cially in an isolated country like
Japan, but the Japanese have a law
by which the Emperor cannot marry
one of his own family. He has to
marry the daughter of one of the
court nobles. The Empress, there-
fore, is not of royal blood. She is the
daughter of Ichijo Takada. She is a
very bright woman, and was but eigh-
teen years old at the time she was mar-
ried. This was away back in 1868,
when foreign ways had not yet ob-
tained in the empire. Her Majesty
wore at that time Japanese clothes,
and she followed. I am told, the cus-
tom of shaving off her eyebrows and
blackening her teeth. Later on,
however, her Majesty changed her
ideas about this matter, and her eye-
brows have again grown out and her
teeth are as white as those of an Amer-
ican girl. She is at the front of all
movements for the introduction of the
Western civilization; especially any
innovation that promises to better
the condition of Japanese women. She
has hospitals and schools, for she is
one of the most charitable of monarchs.
She is not fond of society, and she is
almost as busy as the Emperor. She
has her own secretaries, and her time
is taken up with reading, study, rec-
itations and charitable work. She is
very fond of riding.

There are a number of ladies con-
nected with the palace at Tokio,
who, like many wild flowers, are
"born to blush unseen," though
they do not "waste their sweetness on
the desert air." I refer to the sec-
ondary wives of the Emperor. You
hear nothing about these in Tokio,
for they are kept as much as possible
in the background. But from time
immemorial the Emperor has been
allotted a certain number of secondary
wives and there are, I am told, twelve
of these in the palace grounds. They
have establishments of their own, and
are the daughters of nobles. The
Crown Prince is the son of one of
them, his mother's name being Mme.
Yanagihara.

The Crown Prince was sixteen years
old last September. He is a very
bright boy, dark faced and almond
eyed, of the most pronounced Japa-
nese type. He has an establishment of
his own inside the palace grounds,
with his own servants, guards and
attendants.



THE EMPRESS OF JAPAN.

changes his actions somewhat to suit
it. All the papers are looked over for
him, and the passages he should see
are marked. Ordinary mistakes or
criticisms he waves over, but if a
newspaper becomes at all dangerous,
he gives an order to his censors and
the newspaper is stopped, while its ed-
itors are liable to be thrown into
prison.

The Mikado is by no means a poor
man. He receives about \$1,500,000 a
year to keep up his palace and his
household establishment, and he has
besides a large private fortune. Mr.
Stannard, his Grand Master of Cer-
emonies, told me that he was a good
business man. He has a great deal of
money in public land.

The Emperor of Japan is entitled to
be considered the most aristocratic
ruler on earth. The royal family of
Japan has a genealogical tree which
reaches to heaven, and their tradi-
tion states that the Emperor comes
from the gods. There have been 125
Emperors of Japan, and they all be-
long to this family. The first one
governed Japan just about 2500 years

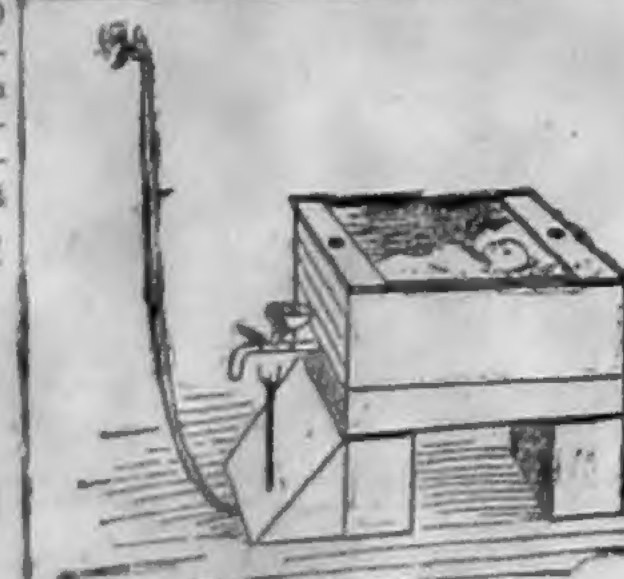
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nese type. He has an establishment of
his own inside the palace grounds,
with his own servants, guards and
attendants.

A Tube-Fed Incubator Infant.
The addition to the Babies' Hos-
pital, in New York, was formally
opened recently.



THE INCUBATOR BABY.

The hospital, as well as the addition,
says the New York World, has been
thoroughly furnished. The first floor
contains three wards besides the
nursery. This was the gift of Mrs.
Brice Gray, Jr. The second floor con-
tains a diet kitchen and four wards.
These wards were the gifts of Mrs.
John Hone, Mrs. Joseph Low, Mrs.
B. O. Chism and Mrs. Ed. Kemp. The
third floor contains one ward and a
playroom furnished by Mrs. H. Lan-
dod. An incubator baby was shown.
It is fed by a rubber tube attached to
its stomach.

A curious partnership often exists
between the sea anemone and the
hermit crab. The latter always has
an anemone fastened to his shell, and
when he changes his quarters he takes
his anemone along, provided he can
detach it from the old shell.



The high heels were bad enough—

The Goulds in Gotham's "400."

George Jay Gould, eldest son of the
"Little Wizard of Wall street," has
won success in a field which baffled his
famous father. Not only has he
proved a power in financial circles
and controlled with prudence and en-
ergetic the vast millions left under his
direction, but he has become a leader
in the social world. He and his wife,
formerly Miss Edith Kingdon, the



GEORGE J. GOULD.

actress, lived in modest retirement
after the death of Jay Gould until last
summer, when they signaled their en-
trée into society by taking the Vigi-
lant to Europe to participate in the
international yacht races. They met
with a distinct social success, and
upon their return to New York the
prestige acquired across the water

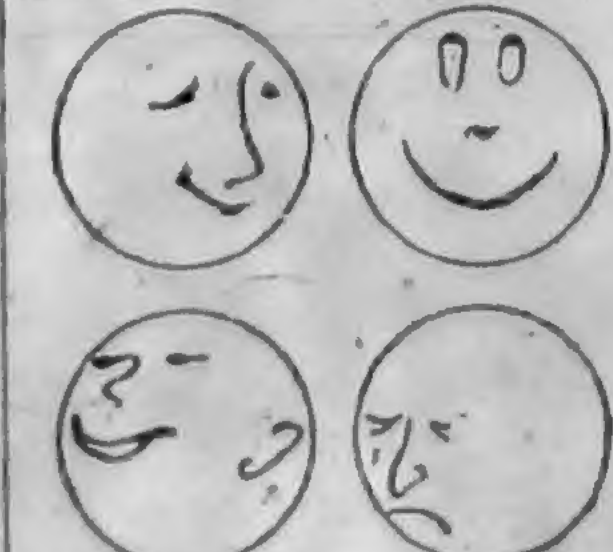


MRS. GEORGE J. GOULD.

made them rank as leaders in Got-
ham's "Four Hundred." At the recent
Patriarchs' Ball, the swellest social
function of the season, Mr. and Mrs.
Gould were formally admitted to the
swagger set, the beautiful wife of the
young millionaire being complimented
for the simplicity and good taste of
her costume by being termed the
"jewel queen of society."

The Moon-Face Game.

An English paper has given a prize
in the funniest competition you ever
heard of. The idea is to draw a face
inside a circle, making only four
strokes, exclusive of the circle itself.
Some of the faces submitted were very
funny indeed. Now, Pathfinder read-
ers, draw some circles, take a pencil,
and see what laughable countenances



you can make with just four strokes.
Here is a game that offers no end of
amusement. We have reproduced
four of the best faces, to suggest how
the thing is done.—Washington Path-
finder.

Benet was originally the name for
a man's head covering.

A Man's View.



The high heels were bad enough—

—but the high hats and big sleeves are simply too much—Truth.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

INITIAL LETTERS.

An easy way of putting large initial
letters on pillow-cases, pillow-shams
and towels is to use white carnation
braid to cover the stamped lines. The
braid is so woven that when applied
it has much the effect of raised or
padded embroidery. It should be
wet and dried before using to prevent
shrinking. It is applied to the pat-
tern by sewing it "over and over."
The same braid is very pretty when
used to outline a pattern on the bor-
der of a tea-cloth, either on white or
colored linen or denim.—New York
Post.

THE BREAKFAST OATMEAL.

Mrs. Rorer gives a succinct and
simple formula that is infallible if
carefully followed: Add four heaping
tablespoonfuls oatmeal to one quart
of boiling water, add a teaspoonful of
salt; mix, and put the whole in a
double boiler. Fill the lower boiler
with boiling water, stand the inside
boiler in this, and boil rapidly twenty
minutes, then push the boiler to one
side of the range, and cook slowly
over night. The oatmeal must not be
stirred after the first mixing—it can-
not burn in a double boiler, unless
the under boiler becomes dry—as the
stirring makes the mush starchy or
waxy, and also spoils its flavor. Oat-
meal made after this receipt will be
light, each grain separate, but swollen
to three times its original size, and
will have a delicious flavor. Turn it
out carefully into the dish, without
stirring or breaking the grains.—
American Cultivator.

DUSTING.

The ideal maid is the maid who
dusts properly. But where do we
find our ideals? Not in our own par-
lors, as a rule, but in parlors of other
women, who do the dusting themselves.

The careful housekeeper will have
faded upholstery, dull woodwork and
badly defaced carving unless she is
willing to pay the price of eternal vigi-
lance. She must go over everything
herself when she has a new maid and
insist on that worthy looking and
listening attentively. She must give
her a feather duster, soft silk old
handkerchiefs for the piano and the
polished mahogany, and cheesecloth
duster for ordinary use. The marbles
and ornaments must have a separate
duster from the furniture, and a large
soft piece of muslin can be used to
polish the picture glasses with. A
chamois and a little oil do for finish-
ing touches for the mahogany and
polished oak and a soft brush must be
used to penetrate the crevices of carv-
ing. A whisk broom is also necessary
for the upholstered furniture, and a
cane dust beater is well used twice a
week.—New York Advertiser.

THE SOURING OF MILK.

A professor in the Michigan Agri-
cultural College speaks of atmospheric
microbes from the foul air of stables
getting into milk and causing it to
"sour and spoil." This language im-
plies that the souring of milk must of
necessity result from its contact with
air that is impure. Instead of this
the souring is always the result of
contact of the milk with the oxygen
of the atmosphere. There are always
some impurities in air, and these cause
it to spoil, the oxygen making this
spoilage more rapid. If all impurities
could be kept out of milk, it would
sour without spoiling. But when
milk is in contact with air no matter
how pure it may seem, this is impos-
sible. Souring thus necessarily means
that the milk will continue to ferment
until it becomes rotten or spoiled.
The Michigan professor, however,
makes a mistake in suggesting the
possibility of milking through tubes
into close cans, in order to keep out
the injurious microbes always found
in the air. The air always fills the
open space in the cows' teats, and thus
the milk even before it leaves them
must have some impurities. The only
way to have milk entirely pure is to
sterilize it by subjecting it to enough
heat to destroy all injurious microbes.
No care in milking can ever entirely
prevent their entrance into it.—Bos-
ton Cultivator.

RECIPES.

Salt Mackerel Broiled—Soak the
mackerel for a while in lukewarm
water; take up and wipe dry. Dip in
melted butter, then in beaten egg, and
roll in bread crumbs. Broil and serve
with lemon juice and parsley, or maître
d'hôtel butter.

St. George Pudding—One cup each
of raisins, suet and molasses; three
cups of flour, one teaspoonful each of
cloves and cinnamon, half a teaspoon-
ful of allspice, one teaspoonful saler-
atus, two eggs. Boil or steam four
hours. Serve with wine sauce.

Rusk—Melt half a pound of butter
and mix it with two-thirds of a pint of
milk, add flour to make a thick batter
and three tablespoonfuls of yeast. Set
the batter in a warm place until light.
Beat two eggs with half a pound of
granulated sugar and work it into the
batter with the hand. Add a teaspoon-
ful each of salt and cinnamon, and
flour enough to make it sufficiently
stiff to mould into cakes the size of
blanets. Let them rise till a spongy
lightness. Bake fifteen minutes in a
hot oven.

RULER OF JAPAN.

CIVILIZATION HAS CREPT INTO HIS SUMPTUOUS HOME.

No Other Access of Palace and is
Extremely Wealthy—His
Daily Life—Empress
and Crown Prince.

THERE is no ruler in the world, excepting, perhaps, the Emperor of Japan, who is so interesting to-day as the Emperor of Japan, writes Frank G. Carpenter. He has moved from the capital, Tokio, 400 miles westward, to his naval station at Hiroshima, where he has practically taken charge of his army. Parliament and his cabinet are with him, and he is directing the naval and military forces by telegraph. No monarch in the world is less understood. The world knows little about him. You hear little about him in Japan, and the information which I got had to be worked for. Even then it came only in response to many questions.

The present Emperor of Japan was kept in a sort of glass cage, separately speaking, during the first of his life. He is forty-six years old, and was put on the throne at the age of fifteen. This was when the Shogun was still commander-in-chief of the army, and was practically the ruler of Japan. At this time the Mikado was so holy that no one mentioned his name. When it was necessary to write a letter was left out from reverence. He was, like the Emperor of China, a sort of a Son

of Heaven. He was kept in his big palace, surrounded by a lot of servants. Whenever he went out it was in a closed cart, consequently he knew nothing whatever of what was going on in Japan. His throne looked more like a four-poster bedstead than anything else. It was covered with fine white silk, but the Emperor sat cross-legged on the floor, with a couple of swords beside him. I had to take off my shoes before I was admitted into the palace, and I walked for a mile over soft matted floors. The palace is altogether Japanese in structure. It has sliding walls covered with gold leaf, and it is decorated with paintings by the old Japanese masters. It was in this palace the Emperor received the foreigners for the first time about twenty-six years ago.



NOBLE JAPANESE GIRLS FROM A SCHOOL FOUNDED BY THE EMPRESS.

The home of the Mikado at Tokio is far different from these old Japanese palaces in Kyoto. He has a vast estate right in the center of the city, made up of hill and valley, containing lakes and woods and vast one-story palaces. It is surrounded by three moats, some of which are crossed by marble bridges, and at all of which you find soldiers in modern uniforms. These moats are in places from 100 to 200 feet wide. They are filled with water, and magnificent lotus flowers float upon them on sheets of green leaves.

His palaces are now a combination of Europe and Japan. They cost \$3,000,000. The walls of many of these

soon as his breakfast is over. From 9 until 12 he receives his Ministers. After this he takes his lunch, and then spends a little time in reading newspapers. He watches closely the Japanese press, keeps track of current public opinion, and, I venture to say,



THE EMPRESS OF JAPAN.

changes his actions somewhat to suit it. All the papers are looked over for him, and the passages he should see are marked. Ordinary misstatements or criticisms he passes over, but if a newspaper becomes at all dangerous, he gives an order to his censors and the newspaper is stopped, while its editors are liable to be thrown into prison.

The Mikado is by no means a poor man. He receives about \$2,500,000 a year to keep up his palace and his household establishment, and he has besides a large private fortune. Mr. Sannomiya, his Grand Master of Ceremonies, told me that he was a good business man. He has a great deal of money in public land.

The Emperor of Japan is entitled to be considered the most aristocratic ruler on earth. The royal family of Japan has a genealogical tree which reaches to heaven, and their traditions state that the Emperor comes from the gods. There have been 121 Emperors of Japan, and they all belong to this family. The first one governed Japan just about 2500 years

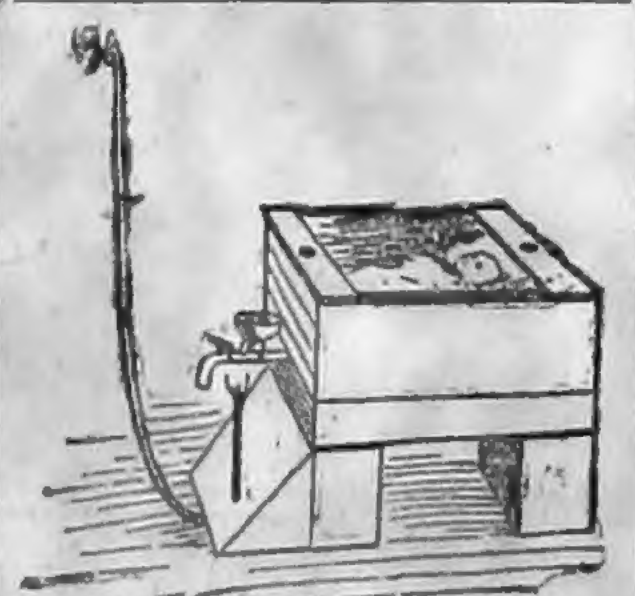
ago. He was on the throne long before Julius Caesar aspired to be the Emperor of Rome, and 800 years before Alexander the Great thought he had conquered the world. The Japanese will assure you that the Mikado is a direct descendant of the first Emperor, Jimmu Tenno.

Any other royal family would have run out in less than this time, especially in an isolated country like Japan, but the Japanese have a law by which the Emperor cannot marry one of his own family. He has to marry the daughter of one of the court nobles. The Empress, therefore, is not of royal blood. She is the daughter of Ichijo Takada. She is a very bright woman, and was but eighteen years old at the time she was married. This was away back in 1869, when foreign ways had not yet obtained in the empire. Her Majesty wore at that time Japanese clothes, and she followed, I am told, the custom of shaving off her eyebrows and blackening her teeth. Later on, however, her Majesty changed her ideas about this matter, and her eyebrows have again grown out and her teeth are as white as those of an American girl. She is at the front of all movements for the introduction of the Western civilization; especially any innovation that promises to better the condition of Japanese women. She has hospitals and schools, for she is one of the most charitable of monarchs. She is not fond of society, and she is almost as busy as the Emperor. She has her own secretaries, and her time is taken up with reading, study, receptions and charitable work. She is very fond of riding.

There are a number of ladies connected with the palace at Tokio, who, like many wild flowers, are "born to blush unseen," though they do not "waste their sweetness on the desert air." I refer to the secondary wives of the Emperor. You hear nothing about these in Tokio, for they are kept as much as possible in the background. But from time immemorial the Emperor has been allotted a certain number of secondary wives and there are, I am told, twelve of these in the palace grounds. They have establishments of their own, and are the daughters of nobles. The Crown Prince is the son of one of them, his mother's name being Mme. Yanagiwara.

The Crown Prince was sixteen years old last September. He is a very bright boy, dark faced and almond eyed, of the most pronounced Japanese type. He has an establishment of his own inside the palace grounds, with his own servants, guards and attendants.

A Tube-Fed Incubator Infant. The addition to the Babies' Hospital, in New York, was formally opened recently.



THE INCUBATOR BABY.

The hospital, as well as the addition, says the New York World, has been thoroughly furnished. The first floor contains three wards besides the nursery. This was the gift of Mrs. Brice Gray, Jr. The second floor contains a diet kitchen and four wards. These wards were the gifts of Mrs. John Hone, Mrs. Joseph Low, Mrs. B. O. Chiam and Mrs. Ed. Kemp. The third floor contains one ward and a playroom furnished by Mrs. H. Landolf. An incubator baby was shown. It is fed by a rubber tube attached to its stomach.

A curious partnership often exists between the sea anemone and the hermit crab. The latter always has an anemone fastened to his shell, and when he changes his quarters he takes his anemone along, provided he can detach it from the old shell.

The Goulds in Gotham's "400." George Jay Gould, eldest son of the "Little Wizard of Wall Street," has won success in a field which baffled his famous father. Not only has he proved a power in financial circles and controlled with prudence and sagacity the vast millions left under his direction, but he has become a leader in the social world. He and his wife, formerly Miss Edith Kingdon, the



GEORGE J. GOULD.

actress, lived in modest retirement after the death of Jay Gould until last summer, when they signaled their entrance into society by taking the Vigilant to Europe to participate in the international yacht races. They met with a distinct social success, and upon their return to New York the prestige acquired across the water

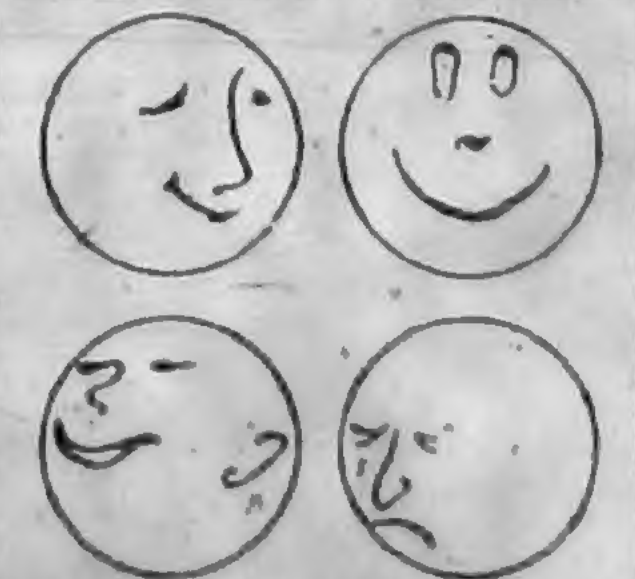


MRS. GEORGE J. GOULD.

made them rank as leaders in Gotham's "Four Hundred." At the recent Patriarchs' Ball, the swellest social function of the season, Mr. and Mrs. Gould were formally admitted to the swaggerset, the beautiful wife of the young millionaire being complimented for the simplicity and good taste of her costume by being termed the "jewelless queen of society."

The Moon-Face Game.

An English paper has given a prize in the funniest competition you ever heard of. The idea is to draw a face inside a circle, making only four strokes, exclusive of the circle itself. Some of the faces submitted were very funny indeed. Now, Pathfinder readers, draw some circles, take a pencil, and see what laughable countenances



you can make with just four strokes. Here is a game that offers no end of amusement. We have reproduced four of the best faces, to suggest how the thing is done.—Washington Pathfinder.

Bonnet was originally the name for a man's head covering.

A Man's View.



The high hats were bad enough—

—but the high hats and big sleeves are simply too much—Truth.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

INITIAL LETTERS.

An easy way of putting large initial letters on pillow-cases, pillow-shams and towels is to use white carnation braid to cover the stamped lines. The braid is so woven that when applied it has much the effect of raised or padded embroidery. It should be wet and dried before using to prevent shrinking. It is applied to the pattern by sewing it "over and over." The same braid is very pretty when used to outline a pattern on the border of a tea-cloth, either on white or colored linen or denim.—New York Post.

THE BREAKFAST OATMEAL.

Mrs. Rorer gives a succinct and simple formula that is infallible if carefully followed: Add four heaping tablespoonsful oatmeal to one quart of boiling water, add a teaspoonful of salt; mix, and put the whole in a double boiler. Fill the lower boiler with boiling water, stand the inside boiler in this, and boil rapidly twenty minutes, then push the boiler to one side of the range, and cook slowly over night. The oatmeal must not be stirred after the first mixing—it cannot burn in a double boiler, unless the under boiler becomes dry—as the stirring makes the mush starchy or waxy, and also spoils its flavor. Oatmeal made after this receipt will be light, each grain separate, but swollen to three times its original size, and will have a delicious flavor. Turn it out carefully into the dish, without stirring or breaking the grains.—American Cultivator.

DUSTING.

The ideal maid is the maid who dusts properly. But where do we find our ideals? Not in our own parlors, as a rule, but in parlors of other women, who do the dusting themselves.

The careful housekeeper will have faded upholstery, dull woodwork and badly defaced carving unless she is willing to pay the price of eternal vigilance. She must go over everything herself when she has a new maid and insist on that worthy looking and listening attentively. She must give her a feather duster, soft silk old handkerchiefs for the piano and the polished mahogany, and the polished duster for ordinary use. The marbles and ornaments must have a separate duster from the furniture, and a large soft piece of muslin can be used to polish the picture glasses with. A chamomile and a little oil do for finishing touches for the mahogany and polished oak and a soft brush must be used to penetrate the crevices of carving. A whisk broom is also necessary for the upholstered furniture, and a cane dust beater is well used twice a week.—New York Advertiser.

THE SOURING OF MILK.

A professor in the Michigan Agricultural College speaks of atmospheric microbes from the foul air of stables getting into milk and causing it to "sour and spoil." This language implies that the souring of milk must of necessity result from its contact with air that is impure. Instead of this the souring is always the result of contact of the milk with the oxygen of the atmosphere. There are always some impurities in air, and these cause it to spoil, the oxygen making this spoiling more rapid. If all impurities could be kept out of milk, it would sour without spoiling. But when milk is in contact with air no matter how pure it may seem, this is impossible. Souring thus necessarily means that the milk will continue to ferment until it becomes rotten or spoiled. The Michigan professor, however, makes a mistake in suggesting the possibility of milking through tubes into close cans, in order to keep out the injurious microbes always found in the air. The air always fills the open space in the cows' teats, and thus the milk even before it leaves them must have some impurities. The only way to have milk entirely pure is to sterilize it by subjecting it to enough heat to destroy all injurious microbes. No care in milking can ever entirely prevent their entrance into it.—Boston Cultivator.

RECIPES.

Salt Mackerel Broiled—Soak the mackerel for a while in lukewarm water; take up and wipe dry. Dip in melted butter, then in beaten egg, and roll in bread crumbs. Broil and serve with lemon juice and parsley, or maître d'hôtel butter.

St. George Pudding—One cup each of raisins, suet and molasses; three cups of flour, one teaspoonful each of cloves and cinnamon, half a teaspoonful of allspice, one teaspoonful saleratus, two eggs. Boil or steam four hours. Serve with wine sauce.

Rusk—Melt half a pound of butter and mix it with two-thirds of a pint of milk, add flour to make a thick batter and three tablespoonsful of yeast. Set the batter in a warm place until light. Beat two eggs with half a pound of granulated sugar and work it into the batter with the hand. Add a teaspoonful each of salt and cinnamon, and flour enough to make it sufficiently stiff to mould into cakes the size of biscuits. Let them rise till a spongy lightness. Bake fifteen minutes in a hot oven.



EMPEROR OF JAPAN.

rooms are made of immovable plate glass doors in lacquered frames, so arranged that a great number of rooms

Will Go Over the B. & O.
Prof. R. A. Armstrong, of the West Virginia University at Morgantown, representing the West Virginia Educational Association, made a contract with District Passenger, Agent E. D. Smith for transportation to the convention of the National Educational Association at Denver, Col., in July, over the Baltimore and Ohio road. Hundreds of teachers from all parts of the State are expected to go, and Wheeling alone will send from 100 to 150. The route of the excursion will be over the Baltimore and Ohio to Chicago, and through the influence of Mr. Travers, of the Chicago and Northwestern, and Mr. H. A. Mavor, traveling passenger agent of the Union Pacific, the business West of Chicago was divided between the above named lines.

\$8.00

Size of
Picture
3 1/2 x 4 1/2 in.
Weight
21 oz.

THE BULLET.

A roll film camera that hits the mark every time. It's a repeater too; shoots on time and can be Reloaded in Daylight.

The Bullet is fitted with our new automatic shutter. One button does it all—sets and releases the shutter and changes from time to instantaneous. Achromatic lens. Handsome finish.

An Illustrated Manual, free with every instrument, explains its operation and tells how to finish the pictures—just "as the case" when you prefer.

EASTMAN KODAK CO. •
Camera Catalogue Free. Rochester, N. Y.

NOTICE: I will lease, or rent, my store house and lot at Lobelia. A first class stand for a store. No opposition. Seven miles from Academy, and ten from Benick's Valley. Four miles from Europe, and near the line of the B. & O. R. R. survey. As running town. Lobelia, W. Va. W. B. MILL.

Without a Sheriff.
Recently the sureties of Mr. John Howell, Sheriff of Barbour County, gave notice that at this time of the County Court they would ask to be relieved from his bond. At yesterday's session of Court they relieved them and gave Mr. Howell notice that a new bond would be required. He said that he could not give it, so he tendered his resignation, which was accepted by the Court. This leaves Barbour County without a Sheriff, as the Court was unable to agree upon a suitable man. Mr. Howell was a Republican, defeating Hon. T. T. Elliott, Democrat, at the late election. The trouble originated in this way: Before the election there was an agreement made between G. M. Right and Mr. Howell that in case Howell was elected Right was to furnish the bond for him, do the business of, and receive the emoluments of the office, and was to pay Howell two thousand dollars. All went well until after the election, and the bond was given; but when they went to draw up the contract Howell claimed that the \$2,000 was to be paid then, but Right refused and claimed not. Then Howell demanded negotiable notes payable in one and two years, with security. Right declined to do that, for, as he said, if Howell should die before the term was out, the office would be declared vacant, and he would be out the emoluments of the office, and there would be no defense to the negotiable notes, and would have them to pay. Right claimed that he was to give simply a promissory note, or embrace it all in a contract. So there they "agreed to disagree," and Mr. Howell is now out the Sheriff's place and the prospect of getting the two thousand dollars. The Court will appoint a Democrat to fill the place.

Hypnotism and Crime.
Persons who boast of possessing hypnotic power over others would do well to study the decision of the Supreme Court of Kansas in a recent remarkable case which came up before that tribunal on appeal. A citizen of that State shot down a neighbor "in cold blood" without a particle of provocation, and when he was brought to trial he frankly admitted the crime, but put in the defense that at the time he committed it he was under the hypnotic influence of his employer, who held property belonging to the murdered man, and that he was not morally responsible for his act. Not only did the jury accept this view and acquit the prisoner, but the instigator of the murder was put on trial for the offense and convicted of murder in the first degree, although he was not present when the crime was perpetrated. The Supreme Court of Kansas has now ratified this verdict.

The justice of this decision, if the facts are as stated, is perhaps incontestable. A man or woman in a hypnotized state virtually becomes the person whose will he or she implicitly obeys, or, to put it another way, he or she becomes a mere tool or weapon in the hands of that person. It would manifestly be unjust to hold any individual accountable for what he or she did under such circumstances. At the same time it is evident that such a plea is capable of being used to subvert the ends of justice. All people who are susceptible to hypnotic influence are not affected alike or in the same degree. A person, for example, who might be induced to steal a pocket-book while in that condition might conceivably reign control of himself if an effort was made to persuade him to commit a deed from which he would naturally recoil with horror. This is merely a specimen illustrated. Hypnotism has apparently been established as a fact, but it should not be allowed to be used to screen criminals unless their irresponsibility can be clearly and completely demonstrated. Prima facie, a man who assassinates another is alone answerable, usually, for his act, and the onus of proving that he is not should rest upon him.—Exchange.

Clover Lick.

April 8, 1895.
The grass is growing rapidly, and we are having refreshing showers. There is considerable sickness in this neighborhood. Mrs. Sallie Lig on is quite ill at this writing.

Mr. John Doyle is suffering very much with neuralgia, past working. Mr. Howard Meeks who has been ill with rheumatism, is improving slowly.

Mr. J. O. Price's little boy, Clyde is on the sick list.

Bora: a child to Mrs. Embay Shinnaberry, which only lived a short time, and then returned to the God who gave it.

Dr. Barnett had a professional call in this neighborhood the other day. We welcome him in our midst.

Mr. Uriah Hovner brought fifty head of cattle to the Huffman place the other day.

Mr. R. H. Dady, of Staunton, Va., brought one hundred and fifty head of cattle to this place, to be grazed the coming summer.

Mr. A. Bell, has returned with a fine large yoke of cattle.

Mr. E. Shinnaberry has bought the old Board farm near Dapwora. We understand that Mr. Eli Sharp has rented the Samuel Wilson farm, at this place, for the coming season.

Messrs. John Sheets and R. H. Shewalter, have made near 500 lbs of maple sugar and 20 gallons of molasses.

Prof. Adams' singing class at Druitwood won't under.

We have had quite a hard winter, not only stock frozen, but people's trees are badly frozen leaving holes in the barks. There has been quite a number of them in this neighborhood, but.

Mr. James Varner and family was visiting friends and relatives at this place last week.

Rev. E. F. Alexander preached quite an interesting sermon at this place, on his way to Presbytery.

Mr. J. H. Doyle is prepared to range or graze stock this season. Address, Clover Lick.

We understand that there has been for a few days past around in this neighborhood. We would be glad to see a pair. B. V. BAKER.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osborn,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quick nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other harmful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kitchinson,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

R. A. Brown, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.

The Centaur Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

Bargains! Bargains!

ON FEBRUARY 1ST

I WILL BEGIN TO CLOSE OUT MY ENTIRE STOCK OF WINTER GOODS FOR ACTUAL COST, For Cash.

Come in and get goods in price lower than you have ever seen them. Clothing, Overcoats, Boots, Shoes, Men's Woolen Shirts, Blankets Dress Goods, in fact every thing you need.

THESE GOODS

Must Be Closed Out

BEFORE MY SPRING STOCK COMES IN.

—I MEAN BUSINESS—

And will convince you that my prices are lower than you can buy elsewhere in the county.

VERY TRULY YOURS

MARLINTON, W. VA.

S. W. HOLT.

Looking Backward

—MAY BE A PLEASING PASTIME,—

But we take more pleasure in "Looking Forward" to the time when the population of this county will all have become convinced that at my establishment is the best place to buy anything in the mercantile line than anywhere else in the county.

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, etc.

—YOU MUST EAT!—

Since it is a well known fact that you must Eat to Live, or Live to Eat I desire to present to your consideration my complete stock of

GENERAL GROCERIES.

CAREFUL SELECTION. PURE GOODS, REASONABLE PRICES

—APPEAL TO YOUR—

REASON

POCKET

HEALTH

West End of Bridge.

P. GOLDEN,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Waverley BICYCLES.

Are the Highest of All High Grades



Warranted Superior to Any Bicycle Built in the World, Regardless of Price, or the Name of the Maker.

Read the following opinion of one of the most prominent American dealers, who has sold hundreds of these wheels:

RICHMOND, VA., Oct. 2, 1894.

Indiana Bicycle Company, Indianapolis, Ind.:
GENTLEMEN—The Waverley Scooter and Belle came to hand yesterday. We are afraid you have sent us the high priced wheel by mistake. You can't mean to tell us this wheel retails for \$85? We must say that it is, without exception, the prettiest wheel we have ever seen, and, moreover, we have faith in it, although it weighs only 23 lbs., for of all Waverleys we have sold this year and last (and you know that is a right good number), we have never had a single frame nor fork broken, either from accident or defect, and that is High Frame, Wood Rim, more than we can say of any other wheel, however Detachable Tire, Scotch high grade, so called, that we sell. We congratulate ourselves every day that we are the Waverley agents.

Yours truly,
WALTER C. MERRICK & CO.

Steel Rims, Waverley Clincher, Detachable Tires, weighs 25 lbs \$85

Regular Frame, same weights . . . \$85

Ladies' Drop Frame, same weights and Tires . . \$75

26 inch Diamond, Wood Rims, weighs 21 lbs . . \$74

A - GOOD - AGENT - WANTED.

In every town a splendid business awaits the right man. Get our Catalogue "J." Free by mail.

INDIANA BICYCLE CO.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

LIGHTNING HOT DROPS

CURES
Colic,
Cramps,
Diarrhoea,
Flux,
Cholera,
Morbus,
Nausea,
Changes of
Water, etc.

HEALS
Cuts,
Burns,
Bruises,
Scratches,
Bites of
Animals and
Insects, etc.
Tastes Good,
Smells Good.

BREAKS UP A COLD.

Sole Everywhere—25c and 50c Per Bottle. No Retail. No Pat. HERR MCKINNEY CO. (Baltimore & New York, N. Y.) GREENFIELD, C.

The Confederate Veteran

and the

Pocahontas Times, \$1.65.

"Beaver" is a very popular name in Pennsylvania, twenty-one towns having it in their names.

The 194 largest cities in the country show a steady uniform decrease in the average size of the family.

The New York Advertiser thinks it is significant that the greatest divines preach the shortest sermons.

Dr. Carroll estimates that 20,000,000 religious services, not counting the Sunday school, are held every year in the United States; and that 10,000,000 sermons are preached in 165,000 places of worship.

A large wholesale manufacturer of corsets says that there is a large and increasing demand for men's stays, and that many doctors are recommending their male patients to wear corsets as a cure for round shoulders or a weak back.

Public Opinion states that M. Raffalli, the celebrated French artist, in an interview recently, expressed the opinion that the decadence in French art was due to social causes. For the future of art he considers America the most promising country.

The New York Advertiser says a very large number of the clergy now read from type-written sermons, either doing the work themselves or dictating it to some member of the family taught to operate the machine. There is a popular impression that these type-written sermons facilitate "good delivery."

The Petit Journal hits at the New York Herald for stating that in case of a war between England and France, the latter country might, if her cause were just, "count upon the sympathy of one-third of the American citizens." "Then, the other two-thirds," quoth the Petit Journal, "would be against us, though our cause were just."

A French paper reports that at Vicksburg, Miss., a drunken man kicked his wife, causing her death. Filled with remorse, he had the guilty leg amputated, and out of the bones constructed a cross which he planted on the grave of his victim. And since then he has gone daily on a wooden leg to the cemetery to pray before the bone cross. "Touching, isn't it, this French story?" comments the incredulous New York Press.

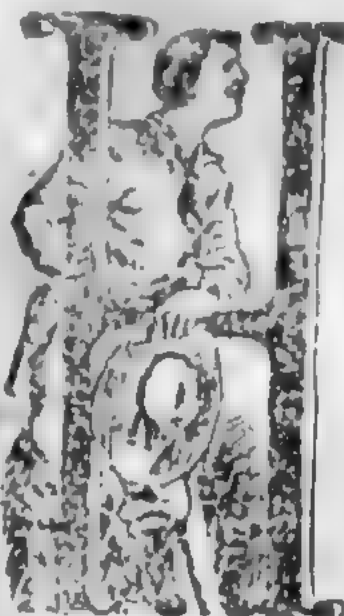
Sir Henry Wrixon, of Victoria, Australia, who is now in this country for the purpose of studying its labor conditions, paid the following tribute to the United States Supreme Court the other day: "We recognize the Supreme Court of the United States as one of the greatest judicial institutions in the world. Its decisions command the greatest respect in every English court. While its decisions may not have the same technical precision as those in England, they are broader in principle and are recognized as fountain heads of the greatest principles of law."

Professor Heinrich Goffken, writing in the Nineteenth Century, says that Germany has a war treasure of \$30,000,000 in coined gold lying in the Julius Tower of Spandau, a much larger sum than Caesar deposited and Mark Antony extricated from the temple of Ops; and that the other great Powers, France, England, Russia, and perhaps Austria, have each like fund, more or less ready for instant use in the emergency of war. "If we credit these Powers with the same reserve as that possessed by Prussia," the New York Tribune estimates, "is withdrawn from the commerce and currency of the world \$150,000,000 in gold, which is after all only about forty cents per capita for all the population of Europe, and is not so ruinous as at a first glance it might appear to be. Taken altogether, it is only an inconsiderable fraction of the cost of our Civil War, or the indemnity paid by France to Prussia after the campaign of Sedan and the downfall of the Empire. It is a good deal of money to be sure, to be kept in treasure, drawing no interest, and making no figure in bank balances, but it is sure to get into circulation again some time, and warm up the arterial flow of the world's commerce, as it ought to do, instead of lying idle in the crypts of fortresses."

THIS OLD COUNTRY.

Good times or bad times, we're with this country still—
With her on the mountain top, or afloat
Down the hill—
Don't care how corn's a dollar—if cotton's
high or low,
This old country, brethren, is the best one
that we know!
Good times or bad times, we're with this
country still—
Every time we feel her shake, we have a
friendly clasp!
Don't care how things go—nor how the
tempest blows,
This here old country, brethren, is the best
one that we know!
Good times or bad times, we're with this
country still—
With her when we sow the grain, as when
we go to mill
Don't care what's in the future—we'll wait
till it's time to go,
For this old country, brethren, is the best
one that we know!
—Atlanta Constitution.

MARY VERNER'S ROMANCE.



HEAVY curtains of darkness were swiftly enveloping the Great White canyon. Mary Verner pulled down the little window of the postoffice of which she was the mistress, swept the contents of the narrow counter into a drawer, which she locked, then, pinning a broad-leaved hat above the brown curls that clustered about her brow, she passed out of her log cabin into the fresh, sweet, evening air.

As she reached the low fence which ran before her house a hurried footstep sounded through the gathering gloom, and a man's voice said: "Is that you, Mary, my girl? You look little more than a ghost under the shadow of those bushes."

The girl—young and slender and graceful as a fawn—ran out into the lonely road. "You've kept your promise, dearest, and come to see me," she cried, and she threw herself into the arms of her lover. Reuben Halse kissed the red lips so frankly offered him before he spoke. "Yes, Mary, I've kept my promise, but I've come to say 'good-by'!"

"Good-by—good-by?" You're going away? You're going to leave me—your sweetheart—your wife that is to be?" She clasped her arms closely about him and trembled like a leaf. "My dear little girl, don't cry—don't grieve. You've been my sweetheart, faithful and true, but we can never marry."

The strong man's voice broke and died into silence. "Go on; tell me the worst," sobbed the girl in his arms. "Listen, dear. You know that lately things have gone wrong with me. The bit of money I'd saved for our wedding in the fall was stolen, and then the cabin I'd built for you down by the Blue Pools was burnt. Still there was the farm stock and your little purse of savings left, but the drought has killed the stock and—oh, Mary, how can I tell you?"

Mary drew apart from her lover and steadied her trembling form against the garden fence. "Some one has robbed you of the money I gave you. Oh! my poor boy—" She stretched forth her pitying hands toward the man before her, who only bowed his head and shuffled his feet in the thick white dust.

"Tell me, Reuben, tell me how it happened. Ah, surely you are not thinking I shall blame you for such a misfortune," and once more she crept to his side. But Reuben thrust her from him. "I was no misfortune; 'twas a crime. Your little savings, those few coins you've starved and scraped to keep, lie there."

He pointed with his lean, brown hand down the canyon to where, amidst a dense mass of foliage, a few lights twinkled.

Mary staggered. "Down there? At Ffolliott's?" "Aye, lass—at Ffolliott's! I lost it all at faro last night."

For a moment no sound but the evening breeze whispering among the creepers and bushes and the harsh note of a night bird broke the silence. Then a woman's voice, tender and low and full of tears, murmured: "Rube, dear Rube, I forgive you."

Reuben Halse hung his arms above his head and gave a little cry. "Don't, Mary, don't! I rather you would strike me!"

The stars twinkled their diamond eyes on the man and girl as they said farewell. For Reuben had settled to leave the canyon that night.

"Bill Bolters, One-Eyed Sammy and Joe the Portuguese are going, too. We're all broke, and may as well starve out there," and he waved his hand toward the wide forest land of Arizona, "as in this canyon here. Don't sob so, my girl, you'll break my heart. I'm not worth a tear from

your pretty eyes or a choke in your white throat. But, Mary, you might pray for me sometimes, and when you're married to a good chap as don't go to Ffolliott's and neglect his farm for the tables and the bar, think of me, who loved you, but was not worthy to have you."

One kiss on her brow, then a clatter of galloping hoofs, and Mary Verner was free to go back into her log cabin and sob out her heart till the dawn. Reuben Halse and his companion had left the Great White canyon for a week. Mary's cheeks, a very full of color, had grown pale and heavy, and blue lines beneath her large eyes told of sleepless nights and many tears.

Yet, Paul Harding—"Beauty" Paul, as he was called in the canyon—thought he had never seen Mary so lovely, as he cattered up to the door of the postoffice one morning, and asked the young postmistress if there was anything for him.

He watched, with his handsome dark eyes, her small white fingers go through the letters lying on the counter before her.

But she finally shook her head. "Nothing for you to-day."

Yet Paul seemed loath to go. He pulled his long, tawny mustache, jingled his spurred boots upon the floor, and continued to stare through the pigeon-hole window at the girl, as she flitted about her usual business. "Anything I can do for you?" she asked him presently.

"No," Paul said slowly, taking in every detail of the girl's pretty figure, clad in a cotton frock of gentian blue. "But might I speak to you one minute—privately?"

"You can say what you've got to say where you are."

He stared silently, first at his boots, and as his eyes wandered up they lit on the snowy shelves of bright and simple utensils and shining saucepans which lined the walls.

"How different you keep your place from what a man's shanty is—"

But she stayed his compliments. "You live down by the Blue Pools, don't you?"

"Yes, next to Reuben Halse till his place was burnt out and he came into my shanty. I saw Rube three days back."

"You saw Rube?" Mary clasped her hands above her heart.

"Yes. He and his chums passed through Long Tom's ranch. I've been out there this two months past helping him brand and count the cattle. Rube told me that you and he had parted and the reason why. He asked me to look after you a bit. You see, we'd been good pals, and I'd like to do him a turn when he's gone under. You will let me look after you now and again, won't you, for Rube's sake?"

The handsome cowboy, straight as a dart, tall and strong as a giant, clad in the picturesquely rough clothes of his calling, bent like a reed before the tiny blue-clad figure of the post-mistress, who laid a slender white hand in his great palm and lifted her violet eyes to his dark ones.

"Surely, Paul Harding, for Rube's sake, you may look after me when I can't look after myself."

With that soft glance burning in his brain and those gentle words pulsing in his ears, "Beauty" Paul swung himself into his peaked saddle and sent his horse full speed down the hill to Ffolliott's saloon.

It was for Rube's sake that the following Sunday Paul dressed himself in his best, brought a little two-wheeled cart, gay with bells and bright colors, to Mary's door and asked her to drive out with him.

The day was fair, and "Beauty" Paul amused her with stories of Rube, and when they came to an end he told her of his own home, in the heart of a green county in England. He made her laugh with his tales of college life, and shudder with his description of the campaign in Egypt, which he had gone through. Only he did not tell her how he, an English gentleman and a gallant officer, came to be loading and drinking and gambling away his days and his health in the Great White canyon. Paul Harding—degraded as he was, and lacking in reverence for women—at least had too much respect for the little post-mistress to tell her that black page in his life.

The day was an entire success, but it left a bitter after-taste in Mary's mouth when she heard the next morning that Paul had spent the night at Ffolliott's, drinking and brawling till dawn.

The next Sunday Mary shut herself within her log cabin, and neither the blue sky nor the gay cart and smartly caparisoned horse nor "Beauty" Paul himself could wobble her out. She would not be seen, she said sternly, with one of Ffolliott's lot. She, however, relented and forgave him on his promise to amend for her sake.

As weeks and months went by, and the green of the canyon changed to red and gold, Paul found that, if he was to "look after" Mary, he had to give up the saloon.

And, indeed, for a space, Ffolliott's knew him not; till one October morning his allowance—the money which bought his family freedom from his disgraceful presence—arrived from England. For the next week Ffolliott's was a pandemonium, with the "Beauty" as presiding demon.

Mary heard of it and refused to speak to or look at him. Then it was that he hung himself before her one day, and begged her to save him from that from which he was powerless to save himself—from drink and dissipation and bad companions. And she did what other good women have done before her and will do again. She placed her hand in his and, with her heart full of Rube Halse, she promised to marry Paul—for his own sake.

All through that long, bitter winter she held to her promise. At Christmas he broke from her control, and she did not speak to him for days, but she ended by forgiving him. When he was with Mary he vowed not to set foot in Ffolliott's again, never to taste another drop of whisky, nor look at a card. But once beyond the coast of her low voice, the touch of her small hand, and his resolutions melted like the winter snows.

The eve of their marriage day arrived and with it Paul's allowance from England. The occasion and the opportunity suggested a carousal, and Paul informed the "beauty" he would be standing treat at Ffolliott's that night for the last time. The bar was soon crowded, for the "Beauty" was just the congenial, yarn telling, whisky-drinking scamp who would be popular among the wild crew, especially as he stood so long as the bar-tender would stand him.

Paul was full of liquor—he had drunk Mary's health with every man in the place—and he was also full of luck for once in a way. A pile of gold lay before him on the table and he was just proposing another round in Mary's honor, when big Bill Redfern strode in and was greeted with a shout of "Halloo, Bill, you back! What luck, pard?"

"Luck, my lad! I leave luck to fools and deadbeats. I've been working and, thank God, I've worked for something. I've put my sweat and muscle into the ground and I've struck ore! None of your dust or pockets, but a vein as broad as an ox's back and as long as a river, and so I've come back with Rube—"

Paul looked up with a start. His eyes flashed and he seemed to grow sober in a moment as the situation presented itself. Here was he drunk in a gambling hall on the eve of his marriage with Mary and Rube had come back.

"What did you say?" he muttered. "I said Rube and I had come back. But don't let me disturb the game."

"The game is up!" cried Paul with an oath as he struck the table and made the money jingle.

"And bad luck, eh?" said Bill. "Sorry for you."

"Keep your sorrow to yourself, and your partner, Reuben Halse."

"Come, come," said Bill, good humoredly, have a drink; I'm standing treat, and as to Rube, here's his health and Mary's!"

"I'm standing treat!" shouted Paul, springing up. "Have a drink with me!" And with this he flung his liquor in Bill's face and made a rush at him.

A pistol flashed, a pale blue puff of smoke died in the air, and "Beauty" Paul lay stone dead on Ffolliott's door.

Some of them went up to the post-office to break the news to Mary. There was a light in the window, and by it they saw Rube and the sitting talking. Quietly, and with bowed heads, they left the cottage and returned to Ffolliott's without fulfilling their mission.

Next day a rough-and-ready jury, having reconsidered all the circumstances of the case and with due appreciation of Bill Redfern's well known prowess as a dead shot, decided that Paul had courted on purpose a certain death, and they returned a verdict of "suicide while in a sound mind."—Chicago Times.

WISE WORDS.

Rank and riches are canals of gold, but still canals—Raffan.

Of all virtues, justice is the best, valor without it is a pest—Waller.

In the meanest hut is a romance, if you but know the hearts there.—Van Enes.

Clear writers, like clear fountains, do not seem so deep as they are.—Lander.

What is birth to a man if it be a stain to his dead ancestors to have left such an offspring.—Sir P. Sidney.

There is as much responsibility in imparting your own secrets as in keeping those of your neighbor.—Darley.

Enough; here is a world of love, no more we ask to know, the heart will guide thy ways above that chaper thy task below.—J. W. Holman.

Gloom and sadness are gnomes to us, the origin of hysteria, which is a disease of the imagination caused by vexation and supported by fear.—Sevigne.

Men perished in winter winds till one smote fire from distances easily biding what they held, the red coals, treasured from the dying sun.—Klein Arnold.

Perhaps some harvest of far-off star, born to the heritage of better powers, although we cannot see his glowing world, yet surveys ours.—M. E. W. Sherwood.

THE MAN

STORMY 1

is Doughty A single period—

Or may and week, or year—

—Yes, she

First E. have art of Second K. daughters"

—Yes, and like money.

"How is it?" "Money is

He—"Do more admire she—"I am not the richest in the

—Yes, Mr. de

daughter to mother."

"The Count should have so

—Yes, "No! I don't feel like

He—"Don't yourself again

—Yes, in the count would find it and forth on

Witherby—always have a—Luff.

Parke—"W storm to had

Lane—"Di Parke—"G hear it?"

Lane—"No colic,"—Life.

Mr. Hunker "You can tell at his teeth."

Miss Keedie "How old does fore it is new set?"—Judge.

—Yes, in Smith's? "H desperate, set

Mrs. Brown—Brown—"M kitchen and at home made cal

—Yes, I notice the restaurant per choicest cuts a looking vegeta rorn in his wial

"Yes, he ev people food the

—Yes, in a fact that count."

"How's that?" "He never of rootly and not cal success as rics."—Chicago

"Mother," of Balfour, a brig "I observe that ated into five pl but four of eat the significance

"That," repl ing her son with "is for manag

"Ah, then," ing pleasantly, referred to as I will take the p

One morning his office and at his bookshelves, services just to at the same time envelope with a

—Yes, the occasion. The not centare of vamps, until a and ends and And what do ye

The teacher a nothing more.

—Well, what's his principal in "It's not like

EQUAL SUFFRAGE

WOMEN THEIR PART IN THE
ELECTION IN COLORADO

They Not Only Voted Themselves,
But Insisted Upon the Men
Voting—Scene at the
Polls.

WOMEN voted for all candidates at the recent election in Colorado. A Denver letter to the New York Sun describes the scene and incidents on Election Day as follows:

The total vote in Colorado was 150,000 this year. Two years ago it was 140,000, although 1902 was a Presidential year and there was a strong desire to make a stand for the cause. Furthermore, times were good in 1902, and the mining districts were more populous than at this election. The phenomenal increase in votes over two years ago does not indicate an increase in population in Colorado. Facts disprove that. The women voted to fully ninety per cent. of their registration, and their enthusiasm was reflected in

to go elsewhere to find discord and trouble.

The lines for the first two or three hours contained from 100 to 200 voters, but by 11 o'clock the rush was ended, and then during the remaining



MRS. R. B. STEVENS, PRESIDENT OF THE COLORADO WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.

hours the polls were practically deserted. An occasional voter would drop in, cast his ballot, and depart as quietly as he had come. Women in pairs and in small parties would enter the booths, prepare their ballots, deposit them in the boxes, and go without a word. There was a general expression of satisfaction on their faces. The women were more expeditious in voting than were the men. They voted straight ballots, which required

men and business men stirred themselves to draw in the few stragglers. Women in couples and in open baggage rode from homes to homes insisting that the laggards must come out. In one precinct in the residence district of Capitol Hill only two registered voters failed to vote. The sick were carried to the polls; the busy man was hunted out and persuaded to take time to vote. In several instances women made repeated visits until they had forced the indifferent to the polls.

One old lady had declared upon hearing the news that women had received the franchise that she hoped she might die before one of her daughters disgraced her by going to the polls. As the campaign progressed she became interested in that, as a consequence, she was among the early voters at the polls on Election Day, and cast her ballot before her daughter did. The sentiment in favor of woman suffrage grew by reason of the general interest in the election. It was a growth from above to below. The best people of the State took up the matter first, and then the ignorant, the indifferent and those who had opposed woman suffrage were compelled to acknowledge that the act of voting did not degrade woman in the slightest degree.

Transporting Goods in Colombia.

Consul Pellet, of Barranquilla, Colombia, writes as follows to the State Department at Washington:

From the several landings on the river (save at Puerto Berrio, whence a railroad extends several miles into the country) goods are transported on mule back. Sometimes light, fragile goods are taken on the backs of Indian women, a broad hempen strap passing across the forehead. I have seen many of them marching "Indian file" over the mountains to Bogota. Packages for inland transportation should not weigh over 125 pounds. Two of such packages constitute a "carga," or a beast's burden. Pianos are transported over the mountains by Indians, the instrument being slung to long, stout poles. The Indians are divided into relays. To the near-by villages goods are transported on "burros" (donkeys), as shown in the illustration. I have seen a drove of these patient little an-



BARRANQUILLA EXPRESS FREIGHT.

imals coming in from Sabana, twelve leagues distant, each bearing two bales of cotton weighing 125 pounds apiece, having neither stopped nor rested by the way.

Gladstone's Unmarried Daughter.

William E. Gladstone has a daughter, Miss Helen, who is worthy the name. The ex-Premier's sons, exclusive of Herbert, have been quiet men, preferring the life of a clergyman or a country gentleman to great careers, but Miss Helen is an active worker in all fields. She is one of three girls, the other two being married, and she has five brothers, all grown to manhood.

Miss Gladstone's work has been principally in the direction of higher education for women. She has done a great deal to give advantages to the daughters of the poor but respectable working people of the country around Hawarden, and her efforts to open colleges to both sexes have in several cases been rewarded. She is not unlike her father in appearance. She has the same broad, philosophic



MISS HELEN GLADSTONE.

mouth, and the same calm, argumentative eyes. If Miss Gladstone is ever married it will be to some statesman or man of great prominence, for she is declared to hate commonplace men.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

TO WASH WHITE.

Calicos, gingham and chambray cannot be properly washed along with the white clothes. They need a much quicker process, and the long delays of an ordinary washday would ruin them.

To get the colors out the dress a few minutes before beginning the regular washing. If there is much pink, purple, lavender or green in the goods, strong cold alum water is the best. For reds, yellows, browns and the like, use about one ounce of sugar of lead to a gallon of water. For black and white combinations, whether striped or in the form of gray, dissolve two handfuls of salt in a tub of cold water.

Do not use boiling but merely warm water to wash colored cottons. Few colored boxes are better than soap to clean them, for it does not affect the colors. Then wash hastily through warm bran water, rinse twice, blue of the colors require bluing, wring, starch on the wrong side with well-made, smooth starch, and hang in a breezy but not sunny place until the dyes are absolutely dry. The sun would fade the colors. Sprinkle even and finely, but not too much, roll away for awhile, and then iron the untrimmed parts on the wrong side; cuffs, tucks and the like on the right.—American Agriculturist.

ART IN BREADMAKING.

At the same lesson where Mrs. Rorer treated Vienna bread she also took up whole wheat bread, which is considered extremely nutritious and wholesome.

It was a noticeable fact that the dough and sponge of the whole wheat bread was entirely different from that of the Vienna. In the pan it was weighty to the touch, and on the kneading board proved itself far from elastic. The whole wheat is the grain robbed of the husk. It is nitrogenous and contains phosphates, therefore it is most nutritious, and away and beyond the white bread in the matter of healthful properties. The recipe for this is one quart of liquid, which may be one-half milk and one-half water. Soak the milk and add the water to it. When lukewarm add one cake of dissolved yeast, one teaspoonful of salt and sufficient whole wheat flour to make dough, like white bread. Knead until soft and elastic, cover in a bowl or pan and let it stand three hours, then mould, put in greased square pan and stand aside for one hour; after which bake in a moderately slow oven.

A flour rich in gluten soon becomes elastic. Keep the sponge at the first kneading at a temperature of sixty-eight to seventy degrees. To make sure of your yeast, never use a cake that is the least bit soft or has any other odor than that which belongs to it by nature. The square loaf requires a slow oven, the more slender Vienna form a quick one.

In home-made yeast there is a mingling of weeds, as yeast of this order is uncolivated, while in the German variety all the weeds have been expunged, and in one tiny cake there are ten thousand times as many yeast germs as in a cup of home-made yeast.

Corn bread was next taken up, and the recipe for that was given as follows: One-half pint of boiling water, mixed with one-half pint of corn flour until the combination is free from lumps and is perfectly smooth. Add one-half cup of milk and place on the fire, cooking until it is scalded; add one-half a yeast cake, one-half teaspoonful of salt and sufficient wheat flour to make a thin dough.

Add this flour slowly and finally tip the bowl toward you and beat vigorously for a few minutes. Nearly all bread requires kneading, and this portion of the process of bread making is largely the secret of its success or failure. It should be done lightly, delicately, but very thoroughly, and with the ball of the hand.—New York Journal.

RECIPES.

Cocoanut Pyramids—Whip the whites of five eggs as for lung, add one pound of powdered sugar while doing this until it will stand alone, then beat in one cup of grated cocoanut. Shape into pyramids upon a dish and serve.

Hickory-Nut Macaroons—To one and a half cupsful of hickory-nut meats pounded fine add ground allspice and nutmeg to taste. Make a frosting as for cakes, stir in the meats and spices. Flour the hands and roll the mixture into balls about the size of a nutmeg. Lay them on tins well buttered, giving room to spread; bake in a quick oven. Use washed butter for greasing the tins, as lard or salt butter gives an unpleasant taste.

Beefsteak and Oysters—For a steak of from two to three pounds use a quart of oysters, from which all bits of shell have been removed. Boil the steak without salting it, as quickly as possible, placing it close to a very hot fire; as soon as it brown season with salt and pepper, put it on a hot platter and put over it the oysters. Lay on the oysters about two tablespoonfuls of butter cut in half-inch pieces, and put the dish into a very hot oven until the oysters are done, which will be as soon as their edges begin to curl. Serve the dish hot at once.

AS HIS MOTHER USED TO DO.

He criticized her politeness and he bowed with her cane. He wished about it—each himself as his mother used to make. He didn't wash the dishes and she didn't make a stew. For even mind his stockings as his mother used to do. His mother had six children, but by night her work was done. His wife seemed dragging always, yet she only had the one. His mother always was well dressed, his wife would be so too. If only she would manage as his mother used to do.

Oh, well! she was not perfect, though she tried to do her best. Call it her mother's old-fashioned housework. So when one has a mother like mine, it is no wonder that one is a little bit of a mother oneself.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A blanket mortgage furnished a poor house-warming.—Puck.

Alice—"Beauty is but skin deep. Mand (affectionately)—"Who told you?"—Puck.

The man that rides your pockets should be shot-gunned.—Danville (N. Y.) Breeze.

A man may be beside himself, and yet have no idea how ridiculous he looks.—Puck.

The man next door always has one advantage over me. That's in his neighbors.—Puck.

"The Missing Link"—The one the log stole in the bologna sausage factory.—Danville (N. Y.) Breeze.

The virtues made of necessity always appear as if the material couldn't have been very abundant.—Puck.

"Is Mrs. Elder's hair artificial?" "Oh, no; it is human hair." "I mean it is her own?" "Certainly; she bought it."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

And now the busy office man will find one duty more: When 'er 'is cold he'll have to yell, "Come back and close the door!"—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Mrs. Placid—"Where were you last night?" Mr. P.—"At a stag party, my dear." "I thought so when I heard you staggering upstairs."—Philadelphia Record.

Friend—"Are you superstitious? Do you believe in signs?" Successful Merchant—"No; newspaper advertisements are better, and cheaper."—Printers' Ink.

A man may think he adores a woman. But his love is put to a terrible strain when she asks him to button her shoes with a hairpin.—New York Herald.

Tailor—"I hear that you have paid my rival, while you owe me for two suits." Student—"Who dares to accuse me of such a preposterous thing?"—Rhode Island Breeze.

Trivet—"You know Charlie Dummit, didn't you?" Dicer—"He went West and was lynched." Trivet—"Is that really so? Well, Dummit always was high strung."—Harlem Life.

One little girl in the slums—"Wot yer say she died of?" The other one—"Eating a tuppenny ice on the top of 'ol pudden." The first mentioned—"Lord! What a jolly death."—Fid-Bite.

Tough—"Have you got pull enough in Washington to get a patent for me?" Patent Lawyer—"What is your invention?" Tough—"It's a pneumatic tire for perforce clubs."—Good News.

McSwatters—"Is Clingborn a fluted author?" McSwatters—"Yes, you see, he called on a Woolly, of the Howler, and called him a liar; and—well, you know Woolly."—Syracuse Post.

Old Friend—"Seems to me you are paying your cook pretty stiff wages." Jimson—"Have to; if I don't she'll leave, and then my wife will have to do the cooking herself."—New York Weekly.

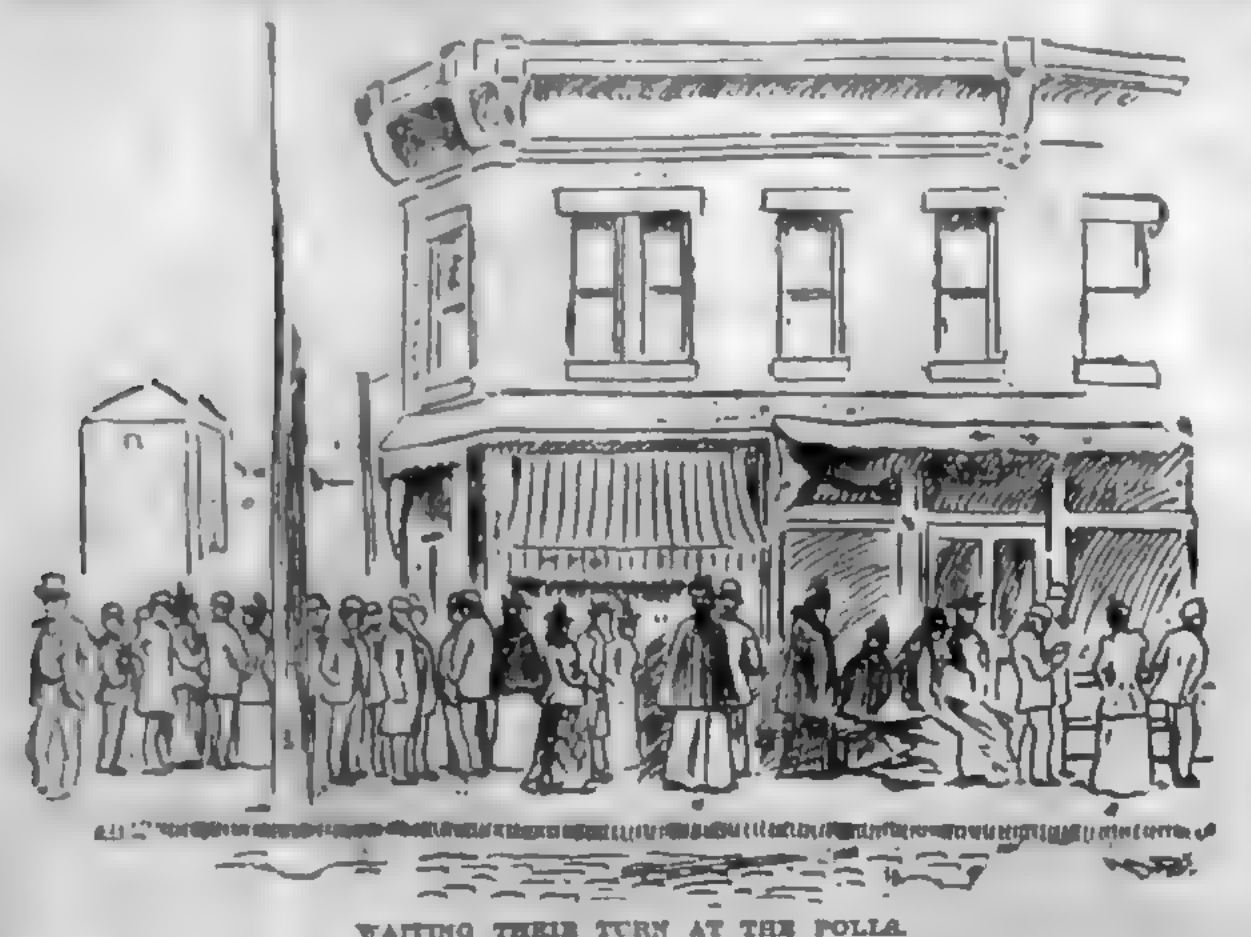
Clerk—"Here's some of the fresh cracked wheat. Would you like a package of it?" Mrs. Newcomb—"Young man, when I want damaged goods I'll let you know."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Mrs. Workaday—"Oh, I do so like to see a good, strong, determined man." Mr. Workaday (straightening)—"So do I, my dear." Mrs. W.—"John, the coal hod is empty."—Boston Courier.

"You are charged with having voted five times in one day," said the Judge, sternly. "I am charged, am I?" repeated the prisoner. "That's mighty odd. I expected to be paid for it."—New York Sun.

Mrs. De Fashion (a few years hence)—"You are wanted at the telephone." Mrs. De Fashion—"Oh, dear! I presume it's Mrs. De Style, to return my telephone call. I hope she won't talk long."—New York Weekly.

He (pleadingly)—"Why can't we be married right away?" She (angrily)—"Oh, I can't bear to leave father alone just yet." He (earnestly)—"But, my darling, he has had you such a long, long time." She (travelling)—"Still!"—Brooklyn Life.



WAITING THEIR TURN AT THE POLLS.

the awakened interest taken by the male voters.

All over the State on the eve of Election Day the women went to bed early with one prominent thought in their minds. They would go to the polls on the morrow; they would go early for fear that some unforeseen circumstance might rob them of the opportunity to vote. This sentiment was shared by the men, who took rather a humorous interest in the experiment. Had it not been for the interest taken by the women of the household many men would not have bothered about voting at all, to say nothing of getting out early to vote.

In Denver by half-past 6 o'clock in the morning every voting precinct, from Capitol Hill to the Platte River bottoms, presented an interesting spectacle. Men and women of all sorts and conditions had assembled to await the opening of the polls at 7 o'clock. The air was crisp at that hour, but the workman was used to the chill of early morning, their wives and daughters, wrapped in shawls and cloaks of rather antiquated style, were unaccustomed to the cool air, while the late risers of the fashionable districts for once realized the beauty of an early morning in Colorado. D. E. Moffatt, President of the First National Bank and one of the wealthiest men in Colorado, was

the placing of a single "X" alongside the party emblem. The men were slower and more deliberate. In one precinct twenty-six votes were cast in twenty minutes, of which seventeen were by women. The average in many precincts was one a minute. Never was so much straight-ticket voting done. Few ballots were spoiled, and the reports of the election judges indicate that more men had to be assisted to vote than women. Yet in the counting only a very small percentage of errors was discovered. One vote showed that the voter, evidently a woman, had voted for every candidate on every ticket by placing an X in every space. A few had placed the cross opposite the name of the candidate for Governor instead of the designated place, beside the party emblem.

Women in Denver were unusually well prepared for Election Day, for they had been playing at election for weeks. In almost every precinct mock elections had been conducted. Sample ballots were used, and all the accessories of judges, clerks and challengers were employed. Many women voted again and again until they were thoroughly familiar with the Australian ballot, which in Colorado is rather a complicated affair. Intelligent people learned how to vote a scratched ballot properly, and many



IN THE VOTING BOOTH.

out with his wife before the polls opened and stood in line with the day laborer awaiting his turn to vote. In many instances a family of several voters, including the servants, went in a body to the polls.

Some women had to go to the polls unattended. They went to the voting booths as they would go to the theatre or church with escorts. Often one man would have several women under his charge. The utmost good humor and good order prevailed. In the bright sunlight of the early morning the long lines of men and women were a curious study. Everybody was chatting informally with his neighbor, out of the issues of the day or with an idea of influencing votes, but of the tumultuousness which each was enjoying. A mounted police officer appearing would be checked and told

did so, though the majority of ballots in every precinct were straight party votes.

The remarkable feature of early voting was observed all over the State. In Cripple Creek, especially, the early morning lines were very long. In mining camps and in quiet country precincts the women turned out early and generally with escorts. There, as in Denver, the desire of the women to vote induced the men to go to the polls quite generally. That more women voted in Colorado than men would be an absurd statement. Nor can it be said that the percentage of female voters exceeded that of the males, but the undisputed fact remains that this time the women thoroughly aroused the men and caused them to cast a heavier vote everywhere than heretofore. As the Election Day waned the wo-

FOR RENT The pasture land of the town of C E Warwick, bounded on Stony Creek, is offered to R E L. Boyer, the promise of address J E Warwick Hinton, W Va

A STORY OF TRIUMPH
After a long and hard
struggle, the
people of the
country have
at last won
the victory
which they
deserve.

SUSAN ANN'S METHOD

By J. L. CANNON

When Susan Ann
Hilton married
Joram Nellums
she thought she
was doing a
good thing, for
Joram was very
fond of her and
she was a very
good woman.

But when she
found out that
Joram was a
drunkard, she
was very much
surprised.

She had never
before met a
man who was
so bad.

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thing to wear, and were him a little
more than what was needed.

"Je-ronah, Susan Ann," he ex-
claimed, "I can't stand this. I've
sworn and you won't listen to me."

"What if I don't, Joram," she re-
plied, "haven't I worked for
you?"

"And I don't want you any more,"
he said, "I want to get out of here
and go to the city."

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all, and there wasn't anything for
him to do but to stay.

"Je-ronah, Susan Ann," he ex-
claimed, "I can't stand this. I've
sworn and you won't listen to me."

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A GREAT NEWSGATHERER.

HOW UNCLE SAM GETS ALL KINDS
OF INFORMATION.

Transmission of Consular Reports by
Cable—Service of the Agricultural
and Other Departments.

UNCLE SAM is the greatest
news gatherer we know,
writes George Grantham
Bain. All of the agencies of
the newspapers of this country put
together are hardly as great as the
corps of men he retains to send him
information of current events. Some
of this information he publishes in
the shape of public documents which
few people ever read. Some of it he
preserves in the files of his depart-
ments at Washington for the use of
his executive officers.

The big Government news machine
has correspondents who are reporters;
it has editors in the different depart-
ments, and Grover Cleveland is their
editor-in-chief; and it has sub-editors
who read copy and use the blue pen-
cil on it. The news service covers a
very wide range—much wider than
that of the average newspaper. For
though the Government does not fol-
low the record of deaths and marriages
or the chronicle of local crime, it has
often a far more accurate and rapid
service on some great foreign war,
like the Chinese-Japanese conflict or
the recent Brazilian trouble than any
of the great newspapers can obtain,
no matter how great their expendi-
ture of money. In matters of this
kind the Government service should
be far ahead of the newspaper service,
for treaty obligations require the
transmission of Government messages
by cable when commercial messages
can be declined. But it is pretty hard
for the Government, even with all the
apparent advantages on its side, to
get ahead of the enterprising Ameri-
can newspaper.

The transmission of news by cable
during some such emergency as now
exists in Asia is not the only news duty
of the American consuls and com-
mercial agents or the ministers or am-
bassadors of the United States at foreign
capitals. The Bureau of Statistics of
the State Department issues at month-
ly intervals small volumes of reports
sent in by our diplomatic representa-
tives; some of them volunteered and
some sent in response to inquiries of
the Department. This news feature
of the consular service has become of
great commercial importance to the
United States.

The consuls of the United States are
required to send in at regular inter-
vals reports of the condition of public
health in the towns or cities where
they are stationed. These reports and
the reports sent by certain medical
correspondents who represent the hos-
pital service abroad are published by
the Surgeon-General in a weekly bul-
letin. This bulletin is one of the most
valuable news publications of the
Government. Not all of the informa-
tion published in it comes by mail.
Where the United States is threat-
ened with cholera or any other con-
tagious disease the surgeon receives
reports by wire, usually through the
State Department and its representa-
tives.

Next to the news service of the State
Department the Agricultural Depart-
ment has the most elaborate and com-
plete system of news-gathering and
distribution. For the crop report
alone the services of nearly 5000 cor-
respondents are called into requisition
directly or indirectly. There are
about 2500 correspondents who report
to the department direct.

There are almost an equal number
reporting to the State agents of the
department who make up State esti-
mates and forward them to the
statistician for comparison. These
correspondents are just as surely news-
gatherers as are the correspondents of
city papers in the rural districts.
They receive no compensation. Their
only reward is a copy of each of the
department bulletins. As a rule
these correspondents are farmers.
Some of them, though, are country
doctors. All of the reports of these
correspondents are "edited" by the
statistician before they are made pub-
lic. They are compared for possible
error or false statement; and the crop
estimate made public every month is
the expression of the individual judg-
ment of the statistician, based on all
of the reports received from 5000
sources.

Another important news gathering
and news distributing branch of the
Agricultural Department is the
Weather Bureau. At 150 stations in
different parts of the United States
observers and assistant observers are
employed, not only to take scientific
observations and keep statistics, but
to send to the chief of the bureau at
Washington by telegraph the news of
the condition of the weather all over
the country. The chief editor to
handle these reports is the forecaster,
who takes all of the dispatches and
marks "high" and "low" and
other like indications of observed con-
ditions and keeps a record of the
weather just the kind of weather
to which each country is entitled.
This forecast work has been of im-
mense value to farmers, and it has
often saved the value of impending
damages. The weather report is one
of the most valuable and interesting

of the news publications of the Govern-
ment.

In addition to the crop report cor-
respondents and the weather ob-
servers, the Agricultural Department
has special agents at many points send-
ing in news of the condition of cattle
and other information pertaining to
subjects which are within the juris-
diction of Secretary Morton. And the
editors in the different bureaus which
handle these reports are not the only
"blue-pencillers" in the department.

One of the most important of the
news bureaus of the Government is
attached to the Navy Department. It
is of comparatively recent establish-
ment. It is known as the Naval In-
telligence Bureau. Its duty is to
gather together from all parts of the
world information about foreign
navies and foreign coast defenses.

When Japan and China began hos-
tility Secretary Herbert could have sent
to the Naval Intelligence Bureau and
on a few minutes' notice could have
had a full description of the navies of
both the belligerents and an admirable
description of the sea coast along
which the fight was being waged.

There is not a war vessel in the world
which the Naval Intelligence Bureau
cannot describe. This information
comes from the news correspondents
of the Navy Department, who are in
part the officers of our own war ves-
sels and in part our representatives in
naval matters at the great capitals of
the world. We have naval secretaries
attached to all of our principal lega-
tions. Besides the Navy Department
sometimes sends naval officers abroad
on a special mission to gather infor-
mation.

The Treasury Department, of course,
is constantly at work through its cus-
toms officers and other agents gather-
ing statistics of commerce. These are
published from time to time by the
Bureau of Statistics. The Indian office
of the Interior Department receives
from its agents not only current news
of the condition of the Indians, but
stories of the origin of their tribal
customs and other matters, which
make a page of the Indian Commis-
sioner's report most interesting read-
ing. The bureau of ethnology is busily
engaged in collecting news of the
primitive American. The geological
survey tells the country from time to
time all about its production of gold
and precious stones, about the devel-
opment of irrigation and dozens of
other things which would be consid-
ered good news in many newspaper
offices. We send representatives
abroad to report on the Panama Canal,
the Nicaragua Canal, the interna-
tional geographical congress, the in-
ternational monetary conference, the
international marine conference. In
fact, the field of news gathering cov-
ered by the agents of our Government
is so wide that no newspaper, how-
ever enterprising, could hope to fill it.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

The first shipment of iron ore from
the United States to Europe was made
in 1868.

The Duke of Coburg possesses a
splendid collection of miniature silver
ships, more than 100 in number.

Many Persian drinking cups have
been found in the ruins of Persepolis.
They are shaped almost exactly like
our saucers.

The swords of the ancient Mexicans
were composed of bits of flint or obsi-
dian, set in a stick about the length of
an ordinary saber.

Being a little slow in taking off his
hat, a man who went to hear a trial in
a German court, was sentenced to six
hours' imprisonment.

A young French officer recently
rode a bicycle to the top of Pic du
Midi in the Pyrenees, 9540 feet high,
and then rode down again.

In Monticello, Fla., there is a tree,
which bears on different limbs
grafted apples, crabapples, peaches,
prunes, pears and quinces.

The island of Loochow has a tree
which has the peculiarity of changing
the color of its blossoms. From the
tint of a hilly these go to the hue of the
rose.

In 1790 a hundredweight cost sixty-
six cents in Massachusetts, while a
pair of stockings cost seventy-five
cents, and potatoes were thirty cents
a bushel.

A petrified cat has been discovered
in a bog in Kerry, Ireland. Its back
was arched and its tail thickened, as
though it had been killed while in the act
of opening a concert.

A topos seal set with gold was re-
cently found on the field of Waterloo.
It belonged to Eugene Barrington, of
the British army, and had been undis-
covered for eighty years.

The railway line between Larni,
near Constantinople, Turkey, and An-
gura, 300 miles in length, is built on
a bed of iron—bricks, iron, telegraph
poles and all—except the stations.

The metal out of which the "great
bell" of Moscow, Russia, is made is
worth \$200,000 at current market
rates. The bell is nearly twenty feet
high, and has a circumference of sixty
feet.

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The railway line between

Bargains! Bargains!

ON FEBRUARY 1ST

I WILL BEGIN TO CLOSE OUT MY ENTIRE STOCK OF
WINTER GOODS FOR ACTUAL COST, For Cash.

Come in and get goods in price lower than you
have ever seen them. Clothing, Overcoats,
Boots, Shoes, Men's Woolen Shirts, Blankets,
Dress Goods, in fact every thing you need.

THESE GOODS

Must Be Closed Out

BEFORE MY SPRING STOCK COMES IN.

—I MEAN BUSINESS—

And will convince you that my prices are lower than you can buy else-
where in the county.

VERY TRULY YOURS

MARLINTON, W. VA.

S. W. HOLT.

Looking Backward

—MAY BE A PLEASING PASTIME—

But we take more pleasure in "Looking Forward" to the time when the
population of this county will all have become convinced that at my
establishment is the best place to buy anything in the mercan-
tile line than anywhere else in the county.

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, etc.

—YOU MUST EAT—

Since it is a self evident fact that you must Eat to Live, or Live to Eat
I desire to present to your consideration my complete stock of

GENERAL GROCERIES.

CAREFUL SELECTION, PURE GOODS,
REASONABLE PRICES

—APPEAL TO YOUR—

REASON

POCKET

HEALTH

{ West End
of Bridge.

P. GOLDEN,
Marlinton, W. Va.

MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.

Terms.

per day ---- 1.00
per meal --- 25
lodging --- 25

Good accommodations for horse-
at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or
month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor

G. C. AMLUNG,

FASHIONABLE

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER

MARLINTON, VA.

All work guaranteed and to workman
ship and to customer.
Bringing home home
Over and over.

BLACKSMITHING

AND

Wagon Repairs.

C. Z. HEVNER.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Wholesale and Retail of the
of West Street and Liberty Ave
Marlinton, Va.

FIRE FIRE

Peabody Insurance Co.,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Let Us Pray.

(Published by request of Mrs. Lillie
B. Lockridge, of Driscoll, W. Va.)

To the Editor of the State:

It has been decided to hold a
great convention of all the minis-
ters of all the denominations in the
State of Virginia, in the City of
Richmond about the middle of
June. The object of this conven-
tion is to seek great spiritual bless-
ings from God on all people and
churches, and preachers; and the
glory of God. It is currently
known as the "Holy Spirit Conven-
tion."

This article is published in order
to make an earnest request to all
Christians everywhere, and espe-
cially in Richmond and Virginia,
to unite in fervent prayer to the
Lord for His guidance and His
precious blessing. It is requested
that mention be made of the con-
vention in prayer meetings, and in
private devotions. The old Chris-
tians and invalid Christians who
cannot attend meetings are earnest-
ly requested to pray in their homes
for the blessings of the Lord in
this convention. And also let all
the ministers pray for it in private
and in public.

Let not any man's woman or
child, however great, however low-
ly, think his or her prayers are not
asked for.

Pray that the churches may send
their pastors and pay their expen-
ses if necessary. Pray that God
may cause the way to open for the
poorly-paid preacher to attend.
Pray that God will give us favor
with the transportation compan-
ies. Pray that God will make
Virginia tremble with His power,
and shake the powers of darkness
out of their places and destroy
them. Pray that there may break
out revivals in every church in Vir-
ginia. Let us all unite and make
one great, glorious prayer-meeting,
whose cries, like burning incense,
may ascend from all hearts to Him
whose "Kingdom ruleth over all."
Pray that the ministers of Virginia
may be wonderfully filled and con-
trolled by the Holy Spirit, and
that such power may be given unto
them, that every-body shall mar-
vel and confess that "the Lord God
omnipotent reigneth."

We would be very glad if any
who comply with this request will
send us a kind word on a postal
card.

And now will the papers, "the
hewers of wood and the drawers of
water" for Israel, help, and let us
add, "the Lord give the word and
great was the company of them
that published it." Will the Rich-
mond, Norfolk, Danville, Lynch-
burg, Roanoke, and Petersburg
papers please publish the above?

Yours in Christ,

JNO. W. DAUGHERTY,

Richmond, Va.
Representing 500 Virginia preach-
ers.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became a Girl, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Important to You.

Having resumed the practice of veter-
inary surgery (limited) I will treat
the following diseases in Potomac
and adjoining counties, viz: ring-bone
bone-sprain curb poll-evil, fistula, and
heaves. Terms, specific and cures
guaranteed. I am also general agent
for Eldred's Liquid Electricity, which
is a specific for all kinds of fevers, sore-
throat, cuts, sprains, bruises, bow-
el-troubles, and pains of every discip-
tion, external or internal. Its timely
use will prevent all kinds of contagious
diseases.

T. J. WILLIAMS.

Top of Allegheny, W. Va.

Peerless Feed Grinder.

It will last a lifetime. One horse pow-
er and it will grind any grain, either
just merely crushing it or fine enough
to make family meal. Every big farm
or a buying one. Reference R. W.
Hill, F. Beard, Lee, Beard, O. W.
Cathcart, Frank Hill, Geo. W. Whiting,
Wm. Allison, and J. B. McNeal. And
many. Am making a catalogue of the
county and will call on you in a short
time. Price to reach of all. Agency
for Potomac and Allegheny count-
ies. I will send it in one day. For pat-
ent write to:

R. M. BEARD.

Academy, W. Va. 1890

Dr. J. H. Wey-
mouth will be at Huntersville on
the 24th of April, and remain 3
days, from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.,
except on Sat. and Sun. Call
early and make your engagements.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants
and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor
other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute
for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil.
It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by
Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays
feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd,
cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves
teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach
and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Cas-
toria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for chil-
dren. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its
good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osmond,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of
which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not
far distant when mothers will consider the real
interest of their children, and use Castoria in-
stead of the various quack nostrums which are
destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium,
morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful
agents down their throats, thereby sending
them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kinkadee,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that
I recommend it as superior to any prescription
known to me."

H. A. Ascare, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's depart-
ment have spoken highly of their experi-
ence in their outside practice with Castoria,
and although we only have among our
medical supplies what is known as regular
products, yet we are free to confess that the
merits of Castoria has won us to look with
favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

The Centaur Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

Waverley Bicycles.

Are the Highest of All
High Grades



Warranted Superior to
Any Bicycle Built in the World, regard-
less of Price, or the Name of the Maker.

Read the following opinion of one of the most promi-
nent American dealers, who has sold hundreds of
these wheels:

RICHMOND, VA., Oct. 2, 1894

Indiana Bicycle Company, Indianapolis, Ind.:
GENTLEMEN—The Waverley Scorchers and Belle came
to hand yesterday. We are afraid you have sent us
the high priced wheel by mistake. You can't mean to
tell us this wheel retails for \$45. We must say that it
is, without exception, the prettiest wheel we have ever
seen, and, moreover, we have faith in it, although it
weighs only 23 lbs., for of all Waverleys we have sold
this year and last (and you know that is a right good
number), we have never had a single frame nor fork
broken, either from accident or defect, and that is
more than we can say of any other wheel, however
High Frame, Wood Rim, more than we can say of any other wheel, however
Detachable Tire, Scorch-high grade, so called, that we sell. We congratulate
er, weight 23 lbs. . . \$85, ourselves every day that we are the Waverley agents.
Yours truly, WALTER C. MERCEY & Co.

Steel Rims, Waverley
Clincher, Detachable
Tires, weighs 25 lbs \$85

Regular Frame, same
weights . . . \$85

Ladies' Drop Frame, same
weights and Tires . . \$75

26-inch Diamond, Wood
Rims, weight 21 lbs . . \$74

A - GOOD - AGENT - WANTED.

In every town a splendid business
awaits the right man. Get our
Catalogue "J." Free by mail.

INDIANA BICYCLE CO.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



IT TICKLES YOU THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Flux,
Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Chances of Water, etc.
HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches,
Bites of Animals, Scorpions, Bugs, etc.
BREAKS UP Bad Colds, La Grippe, Influenza,
Croup, Sore Throat, etc.
SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.
SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. No REFUND, No PAY.
HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Western, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

The Confederate Veteran
and the

Potomac Times, \$1.65.

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A DIRE PEST OF RABBITS.

VAST SWARMS OF THE RODENTS
OVERRUN NEW ZEALAND.

Hunted For Their Fur and Slaughtered by Millions by the Farmers, They Still Keep on Increasing.

DESCRIBING the rabbit pest of New Zealand, a writer in the Dry Goods Economist says: As the increase of rabbits proceeded the crops were laid under contributions by their ravenous teeth. The farms were stripped of their grain, and the fields became barren squares on the plains. The colony was besieged by a pest too numerous to be handled." The colonists saw that if the rabbits did not leave the people would have to go. They assembled together to devise relief. Their difficulties were too diversified for individual management.

Parliament was petitioned to take cognizance of the situation and introduce redress. It took cognizance and panaceas were suggested. Forces were sent against the invaders, armed to the teeth, and ordered to breathe slaughter and play havoc promiscuously. Canines were engaged and traps were employed. Mounted horses were savoring over the plains achieving victories.

Although the plains were carpeted with dead and the hills covered with dying bunnies no shrinkage among the living animals was perceptible. The powers of reappearance were equal to their disappearance. Killing had much influence on their numbers as plasters have on flies in the summer time. Fresh arrivals took the place of those leaving by physical exit.

Rewards were offered for improvements in the process of extermination. Lead was found too slow to supply demands. Various schemes were tested. It was discovered that the most convenient channels to reach the arteries of the animals would be down the throats. It was decided to communicate with their vitals through the stomachs, and to open up results among their bodies by poison. Grass well soaked with phosphorous was scattered over the hills and plains. The animals enjoyed the hospitality of the colonists for a few minutes, then turned over on their sides and closed their accounts.

Poison was found more powerful than all hostile aggressions. It was kept well scattered over the province infested, and the dissolution of rots was greatly assisted. Hence a large increase in the exportation of rabbit skins. Rabbit hunting became a national sport in New Zealand, and is one of the popular diversions at antipodes. It takes the place among the colonists of the fox chase in old country. The number of animals brings the range of the sport with convenient access, and the large infested render search for the bunny unnecessary.

The writer, while recently exploring the islands, joined in the colorful pastime of rabbit hunting, and indulged in frequent drives after animals. The prairies south of the province of Otazo were the favorite hunting grounds, as there the rabbits were found in the largest numbers. Early morning would find our horses and dogs ready for the chase. The rabbits are early risers and are rarely taken by surprise. Daybreak would find them hopping over the land in quest of breakfast. They run in such vast legions that the entire neighborhood is kept denuded of vegetation, and supplies for the animals are not always handy or easy access.

They have discovered that it is early animals which "get the worst" and they are active by dawn. So accustomed are they to the hours of darkness that many have never enjoyed good night's rest. The activity to keep from the clutches of parasites reduces their flesh and decreases weight; as a result, many of the males are lean and not in prime condition for the table. After 10 days of demand and feed for some days of capture they are in good condition and fit for market. But their use is so common in New Zealand that in that little demand for diet. The most pronounced devotees to meat and fish soon tire of rabbits as an addition to food and wish a change.

The decimation of the animals the cause for a small proportion the destruction otherwise plished. If their decrease was least of the hunters the grain of South Island would be a disaster. The favorite method of catching animals is by the use of wire traps. The carcasses are stretched over platforms for miles like the prongs of a compass. The barriers extend like the front of a line, but at a point in the rear; the animals are attracted into a narrow funnel leads into an open pen like a trap.

The hunters surround the stags and from strategic points charge the buckskin. A liberal supply of arrows from the dogs reports the progress and yells from the hunters produce a panic among the reds. They take to their heels in dismay and, and in the wild charge riders direct their canines will still that the rabbits are toward the wire entrance. The

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Poisons are sometimes developed in the systems of sick people.

Aluminum has been substituted for steel in the manufacture of nails and wheel plates for the shoes of German soldiers.

It is estimated by gardeners that in the course of a season a frog or a toad will devour fifty-seven times its weight in insects.

Oil meal has twenty-eight per cent of protein or muscle forming food and is an excellent addition to the feed of young, growing animals.

Scientific research shows that meats, fish, milk and other animal foods cost three times more than flour and other staple vegetable foods to get the same nutritious result.

Zinc is being extracted in Sweden by a new process, after the electrolytic manner, by which ores hitherto considered worthless are made equal to the best. Pure metallic zinc has not been produced in Sweden for thirty years.

The well known attraction which light has for fish has induced ingenious fishermen to utilize the electric light as a bait, and it is said that this never fails to bring together large shoals of fish, which swim round the illuminated globe, and are easily caught.

Scientists of Berlin think it will be possible to foretell the weather by means of photographs of the sun more accurately than by the barometer. Circular and elliptic halos indicate violent storms, especially if they are dark in tone and of large size.

Air can be frozen at a temperature of 296 degrees below zero, and the product, which can be handled as felt, burns, so to speak, with its massive cold. Frozen air can be produced in any quantity, but its cost \$500 a gallon, is likely to prevent large business.

The heat developed by the firing heavy guns is remarkable. During some recent tests at Sandy Hook, N. J., a gun that had been fired seven times melted solder placed up the chase, while another was hot enough to soften lead, indicating a temperature of 600 degrees Fahrenheit.

Dr. James B. Young, of the Edinburgh (Scotland) Royal Society, recently been making a chemical and bacteriological examination of the soil of graveyards. He has found that soil which has been used for burials does not materially differ as regards the organic matter it contains from ordinary soil.

The American Line steamship P carries in reserve a spare length, shafting made of nickel steel and having a tensile strength of 90,000 pounds. This is said to be at least twenty-five thousand greater than that of English or German material, though both countries are famed for the excellence of their steel.

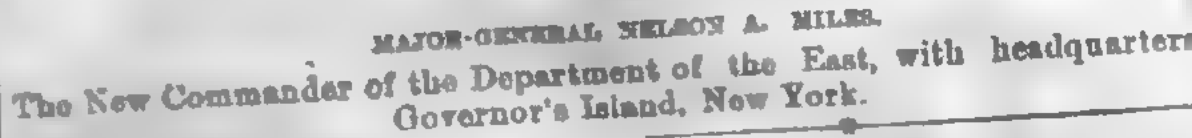
Cold Barun.

In accidents which have tended the manipulation of liquids and other substances in his laboratory, M. Raoul Protet has distinguished degrees of harm from the intense cold. In the first the skin is frozen, turning blue the next day. The spot doubles in area on the following days, there is intense itching and five or six weeks are usually required for healing. In the second degree, the skin is rapidly detached, being and stubborn suppuration, and healing is very slow and altogether different from that of the first fire. On one occasion M. Protet, while suffering from a burn to a drop of liquid air, carried away the hand. The amputation was healed in ten or twelve days, whereas the cold burn was cured six months afterward.

On the highway of life
all out to take the rich man

[illegible]

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A Remarkable Woman.

Countess Tolstoi, wife of the Russian reformer, is a remarkable woman, who received a diploma from the Moscow University at the age of seventeen, was married when she was twenty, and her husband was thirty years older, and is now, after twenty years of married life, the

Countess Tolstoi, wife of the Russian reformer, is a rumormongering woman, who received a diploma from the Moscow University at the age of fifteen, was married when she was eighteen, and her husband was twenty years older, and is now, after a long married life, the



of nine children, and her
husband is in the literary line.
All her children are ten years
under all their clothes
and recognize her husband
except a look the difficulty
increased by the new inven-
tion in which Count Tula-

—Наша же задача,

him. "That's just it, my
replied. "A penny is abo
get for them, and that's wh
me."—Detroit Free Press.

At a recent sale of Aberdeen-Angus cattle, the property of a Mr. Grant, of Brechin, the yearling bull, Bona, sold for \$1450, claimed to be the highest price ever paid for a bull of the breed. He was bought for an Irish breeder. The average for the forty-two animals sold was about \$150 each.—New York World.

There is a great deal of work to be done in the
the world is not yet a world of peace.
There is a great deal of work to be done in the

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

ANDREW PRIOR, EDITOR
Marlinton, Friday, May 10, 1895
Official Paper of Pocahontas County.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.00 will be charged.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

A suit is now pending as to the copyright of Trilby and the right to produce the play on the stage. A Colorado manager has been giving the play, and they set up in Court that the book was first published in France in 1890 and in England in 1845, and that it became common property long since.

From the actions of some of our most severe christians we are led to believe that if they should meet in the better land some of the people they criticize daily and consign to purgatory, they would express their surprise, or should their prognostications be realized, and they alone be saved, they would not be too good (in our opinion) to say "I told you so!"

The baseball season is in full swing, and at this writing Pittsburgh is leading by a long score in the League games. Pittsburgh, in this sense, means nine able-bodied men from Pittsburgh, who have out-batted, out-fielded, and out-battered to the greatest degree in all contests so far. The baseball men seem to have absorbed the names of the cities, and constituted themselves sole representatives to the exclusion of other professions.

The Evening Post, (N. Y.) had the temerity to say that "The G. A. R. is an army of pension bummers." It was not allowed to pass unnoticed, and the Republican papers have been pouring hot shot into the abnormal mind who could say this of the defenders of the flag who had done everything but die in the defense of the country. As for the Southern he has no right to say anything on the subject of pensions, but it may still be in place to suggest that as the war was a civil contest between the States, the pension system should have been kept within the bounds of reason and precedent, and heap made the best instead of the worst feature of the war.

It is to be noticed that the great endeavor of the press and politicians of the country, is to be a "shade more liberal than the government." It takes very well for a newspaper to be in favor of more concessions to the people—more money, bigger dollars, a tariff on articles consumed by the rich, and protection to the masses. At all times not the same, however, and when the liberal principle of the party not in power have hoisted them into the administration of affairs, they will find out that whatever they do, there is still a deeper depth, and will see that the enemy is laying down theories more liberal than any they have the power to put into practice, and so we descend step by step to socialism or some other form of dissolution.

A Correction.

CHICKENLAND, Md.,
April 27th, 1895

I have received your letter of the 15th inst. and am glad to hear that you are well and as usual with in health.

I order the "Horse Question" I desire your correspondence and am sure you will be glad to supply me with the same. I am sure you will be glad to supply me with the same. I am sure you will be glad to supply me with the same.

ALBA ALBES

Dunmore.

Fine, hot weather. Farmers are busy planting corn, and a large acreage will be planted. The prospect for wheat in the upper end of the county was never better so far. The apple crop promises to be large, but peaches mostly killed, as are a great many cherry trees and grape vines. The wool crop will be light, owing to the scarcity of sheep, and there is a mistake made in this county that people do not raise more sheep.

We see Auctioneer Swecker and Grandpapa McLaughlin back from Randolph Court. They think the prospect good for a railroad from Elkins to Cheat Bridge, as there is talk of Dewing building a large sawmill and a pulp factory at Elkins.

Capt. Jack is still working on Cheat River this summer, clearing up the logs, etc.

We understand the lumbering business at Alexander and on Gaylor is looking up, and there will be a great deal of timber cut this season.

There is talk of extending the railroad from Pickens to Mingo Flats and also to Addison. It is generally thought there will be a good deal of railroad built throughout the State this year.

Big preparations are being made in Beverly for the races which will take place July 3d and 4th. Quite a number of fine race horses are there now.

Q. W. Poage was in town Sunday.

Miss Lucy Siple is in town to stay awhile.

There is still a good deal of fire in the woods.

Mrs. N. D. Swecker and K. D. Swecker, D. R. Taylor and "Stone-wall" are off on a visit to Knapp's Creek.

William Taylor bought a first-class wagon last week from Zin & Co., at Huttonsville.

We see a great deal of improvement going on at Point Lookout north of Green Bank.

Mr. Robert Brown has moved into town, and will erect a large work-shop.

We understand that Mr. P. D. Arbogast will build there this summer.

Work has already begun on the new M. E. church.

We understand that the people there, will soon have a postoffice. This is a move in the right direction. There is also talk of a mail route from Frost to Green Bank by way of Glade Hill. This would be another good thing for that neighborhood. The mail route should be extended from Driftwood to Dunmore.

Mr. J. W. McCalpin died Sunday evening at the Big Spring, and was buried at Dunmore Tuesday evening.

SAMPSON ZICKAPOOSE.

Commencement.

Preparations have been going on to have entertaining musical and literary exercises by way of a commencement of the music-school taught by Miss Anna Wallace and the select school by Mr. W. S. Wy-song. Next Tuesday evening is the time set. An enjoyable time is expected.

E. H. SMITH

IS NOW

SELLING

OUT

HIS EXTENSIVE LINE OF
DRUGGIST'S BUNDRIES,
PERFUMES,
STATIONARY, ETC.,
AT COST

If you are needing any thing in this line it will pay you to call

He has usual line of full line of DRUGS and CHEMICALS, and is always ready to supply the trade with such as they need in this line

If you cannot find in person send your order by mail and it will be promptly and carefully attended to



Three of a Kind!!

What to buy?
Where to buy?
How to buy?

—READ THE ANSWER IN THIS ADVERTISEMENT—

FIVE POINTS OF MERIT

Progressive business ideas.
Honest Business Principles.
New Desirable Goods.
Superior Quality of Goods.
Lowest Possible Prices.

NOTE SOME PRICES.

Calico 4c per yard. Satens 8c and up. Manville Zephyr 12c per yd.
Lawns, White, Black, Both Plain and Fancy 10c and up.
40 in. wide White Lawn 12c. Taffetta Moire 20c.

GENTS. FURNISHING GOODS.

Shirts in Endless Variety 27 Cents and up.
Good Laundered Shirt, in blue, slate or in stripes, 49 cents.

SHOES, SLIPPERS, ETC.

Ladies' Dong. Oxfords, 90c.
" Tan " 1.60.

Clothing Cheaper than Ever Before.

Fine all-wool black diagonal suits, \$6.25 & up
Ladies' Trimmed Hats, 50 cents and up

Honest dealing has been my success.
Best assured that I handle nothing but first-class goods. The best proof of my assertions is to come and see. Yours for Bargains,
Marlinton, W. Va. P. GOLDEN.

Speaking of Goods,

LET US REMIND YOU

OF THE STOCK OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE

OF S. W. HOLT.

He is supplied as usual with attractions for

Spring and Summer.

SEE Our Elegant Line of Dry Goods.
Choicest Lot of Family Groceries.
An Extensive Stock of Notions.
Finest Line of Shoes in the County.

Come in to see us when in town and we will
PUT YOU ON THE TRACK
To Save Money.

Marketable Country Produce Bought and Sold

Road Letting.

SEALED BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED FOR PUTTING IN GOOD REPAIR and tollable order the Huntersville and Warm Springs turnpike from the Lockridge Ford, near D. B. McElwee's residence, to the top of the Alleghany Mountain at the State line, until noon on the 20th day of May, 1895. Bidders to state in bids what they will put the road in tollable order for, and what amount in addition to the tolls they will put said road in tollable order with the privilege of taking tolls on same for a term of 5 years. The court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.
S. L. BROWN,
Clerk County Court.

BLACKSMITHING

AND

Wagon Repairs.

O. Z. HEVNER.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Shop situated at the Junction of Main Street and Dusty Ave. use, opposite the postoffice.

FIRE FIRE

Induce against loss in the

Peabody Insurance Co.,

WHEELING, W. Va.

Organized March 1894

Capital \$100,000.00
Assets \$1,000,000.00
M. A. McNEIL,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

R. MATHERS

BOOT & SHOEMAKER,

—HAVING LOCATED IN—

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Proposes to do first class handmade work promptly and neatly. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. Repairing neatly and promptly done.
Shop near Marlinton House.

For Sale.

I have at my place near Academy, four male pigs 8 weeks old, for sale at reasonable prices.

These pigs are of the purest thorough-bred Berkshire stock, and were bred by E. J. Wayland, of Virginia. The sow "Lilly May" is a registered animal and is also the sire "Gov. Joe," and these pigs have the right to be entered for registration. Anyone desiring to improve his stock of hogs, will do well to correspond with me, and I can give him the complete pedigree, running back many generations. The sow "Lilly May" with the lot produced at both of the Mountain fairs last fall, and one year old.
R. M. BOARD,
Academy, W. Va.

FOR RENT. The property late in the hands of C. E. Warrick, deceased, on Stony Creek. For terms apply to R. E. L. Doyle, on the premises, or address John C. Warrick, Hinton, W. Va.

PATTERSON SIMMONS

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer... Contractor.

Work done on short notice.

LEADER 176.

FRENCH COACH STALLION (IMPORTED)

Black foaled May 11, 1888; bred by M. Tribost, of Chateau de Almeneches, department of Orne; got by the government stallion Cleonore II; Dam: Paquerette (brown) by Omega got of a daughter of Houssein.

This horse, imported by M. W. Dunham, and owned by the undersigned company, will stand an early season in Pocahontas, at the following places, commencing about April 24th:

ACADEMY..... Joe McNeel's,
EDRAY..... S. B. Moore's,
(Possibly at CLOVER LICK.)

It is the intention of the owners of this horse to make two seasons with him, giving the earlier season to Pocahontas and the later to Greenbrier.

"Leader" is a very handsome horse, stylish and large, and has taken first premium over a large lot in the State of Illinois. The judge said to the crowd that he was "the best colt to suit him he had ever seen."

TERMS: TO INSURE: One mare \$2; two mares, bred by same owner, \$10; three mares, bred by same owner, \$20.
GREENBRIER LIVESTOCK CO.

J. A. SHARP & CO.

—Have Established a Firstclass—

Harness and Saddlery

Store and Shop,

—AT—

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Something that has been needed in this county for years.

They carry a complete line of

HARNESS, SADDLES, COLLARS, HARDWARE, and TRIMMINGS.

Both Factory and Handmade.

At Rockbottom Prices.

ALSO,

THE UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

Is fitted out with a complete stock of latest and best designs, and coffins can be furnished on shortest notice.

Successors of G. F. Crummett, who is employed by the firm.

FEED, LIVERY

—AND—

SALE STABLES.

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.

Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade are invited to call. Young horses broken to ride or work.

J. H. G. WILSON,
Marlinton, W. Va.

MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.

Terms.

per day 1.00

per meal 25

lodging 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.

G. C. AMLUNG,

FASHIONABLE

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER

EDRAY, W. VA.

All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit and leather.

Repairing neatly done. Give me a call.

C. B. SWECKER,

General Auctioneer

and Real Estate Agent.

Well-bred Mineral and Timber Lands. Farms and Town Lots a specialty. All business transacted with promptness and satisfaction. References: Greenbrier, W. Va., or Alexandria, W. Va.

M. F. GIESEY,

Architect and Superintendent.

Greenbrier, W. Va.

Wheeling, W. Va.

HOME NEWS

A new and choice line of millinery in rooms over Times office.
 Fresh salt fish at J. D. Pullins & Co's. at 7 cts per lb.
 All kinds of canned goods at J. D. Pullins & Co.

Go to J. D. Pullins & Co. to buy your tobacco and cigars.

A dance was held in the dismantled Marlinton Hotel last Monday night.

New hats and trimmings arriving weekly at Mrs. Cunningham's.

Go to J. D. Pullins & Co. and price fine shoes before buying elsewhere.

Best Silver Drip Syrup at J. D. Pullins & Co's. at 50 cents per gallon.

Call at J. D. Pullins & Co. and examine his fine stock of shoes before buying elsewhere.

An artesian well is being sunk by Bird & Moore for the courthouse and the prospects are good for wholesome water.

J. D. Pullins & Co. are still in the ring with a complete line of groceries, etc., and are constantly adding to their already very complete stock.

Mr. Will Tyree, of Academy, has a beautiful bay horse, a fine traveler, which he has trained to stoop whenever his rider wishes to mount him.

If you need anything in the grocery line go to J. D. Pullins & Co's. grocery store, and if you "don't see what you want, ask for it."

Messrs. J. L. Sheets and Gordon, have commenced logging on William's River, having undertaken a large job as sub-contractors under contractor Gray.

Mr. A. Gunther now gets in his stone onto the new court-house by means of an "elevated railroad." He has several expert workmen setting stone, and the work is progressing rapidly.—Webster Echo.

It is said that Randolph county has more standing timber than the States of Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Connecticut combined, and has a greater area than Rhode Island.—Webster Echo.

Dr. Price has been employed to make weekly professional visits to the William's River lumber camps, where about three-hundred men are at work. At the present time mumps are prevailing among the men.

An old gentleman of this county once said in illustration of his averment, that the Pocahontas winters were mild, that "At Christmas the laurel was in full leaf, and the hens laid as big eggs as they did in June."

While in the village one day last week Mr. Allan Levisay exhibited a bottle which is an heirloom in his family. Its possession can be traced back for more than a hundred years. It is a fine piece of workmanship, and valuable as a curio.

Attorneys L. M. McClintic, W. A. Bratton and County Clerk S. L. Brown, have each made an important addition to their office furniture in Remington type-writers. This is the best type-writer made, and are probably the only first-class type-writers ever in use in the county.

There is an interesting fact connected with the occupancy of the land pre-empted by John McNeel, the pioneer of the Little Levels. He settled near the place where Mr. M. J. McNeel now resides. The old log-house, and stone spring-house, he built yet remain. With the exception of a few fragmentary lots, his vast possessions comprising thousands of acres are still in the possession of his descendants and bid fair to remain for another century or two.

The ladies of Marlinton with their helpers met at the Marlinton church on Friday and did wonders in the way of brightening up the interior. With its new tower, fresh paint, and the deft finishing touches of the many skillful, busy hands put on floor, pews, windows, and pulpit, last week, the church presents a very attractive appearance, and speaks well for the four deaconsesses that make up the congregation that gather Sabbath after Sabbath within its walls.

In Summers county, Miss Lelia Honaker, a pretty 18 year old girl, was saved from death by suicide in a peculiar manner. She went to the bank of a river and plunged in, and her clothes caught on two fish-hooks which were set at that place. A watchman of a bridge near the place, came to her rescue, and pulled her out by means of the fish-lines. She was unconscious, but was resuscitated. Her step-brother John Carter committed a suicide about a month ago.

Ladies' trimmed hats from \$1 up to \$6 at Mrs. Cunningham's.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. John E. Campbell, editor of the Alleghany Sentinel, and family have been visiting friends and relatives in Pocahontas.

Mr. Wm. A. G. Sharp, a prominent citizen of Frost, was in town last Monday.

Mr. B. S. Dever, of Knapp's Creek, made Marlinton a business trip last Saturday.

Points Moore, who recently started to New Mexico, to seek a milder climate on account of pulmonary troubles, has located in Colorado.

Capt. E. A. Smith has returned from Ronceverte.

Mr. S. D. Price, of Jackson's River, was in town a few days last week.

Capt. Wm. L. McNeel is prostrated by another attack of paralysis, but at last advises the indications were favorable for an early recovery.

Dr. Page Barlow returned last Thursday with his bride, and is at home near Edray. Congratulations are hereby extended in honour of this auspicious event.

Mr. Jacob Sharp, a prominent citizen of near Edray, is much indisposed by chronic ailments, and is greatly prostrated by nervous debility.

The Highland Recorder makes complimentary mention of Dr. and Mrs. Cunningham, and Misses Maud and Daisy Yeager, who were in Monterey.

Died.

REV. E. F. ALEXANDER.

Died, at the residence of Mr. John R. Warwick, near Green Bank, W. Va., on the 6th of May, Rev. Edgar Floyd Alexander, pastor of the Presbyterian church, surrounded by faithful and loving friends. May the God of all comfort lighten the grief in his distant home by the knowledge of his duty faithfully done. He was buried on the 8th, 10 a. m., at Liberty church, Green Bank. L.

MISS ELIZABETH BRUFFEY.

Died: of consumption, May 1, 1895, aged 17 years, oldest daughter of William and Martha Bruffey, on Hill's Creek, after a few months suffering. She was a Christian lady, highly respected by all who knew her, but the hand of death has been laid on her, and she has been taken from among her friends, who will mourn their loss, but she left a testimony behind, that she was ready to go at any time.

Asleep in Jesus, far from thee
 Thy kindred, and their graves may be,
 But there is still a blessed sleep,
 From which none ever wake to weep.
 W. B. H.

Elk.

Perhaps a few items from this part of the country would not be objectionable.

Rev. Sharp preached an interesting sermon here last Sunday, at which time a Sunday School was organized.

The farmers are busy planting corn.

Oats are looking fine this season and the outlook for good crops is favorable.

Randolph Hambrick had a horse choked to death on oats last Saturday night.

John Hannah, who has been visiting his daughters in Randolph and Webster counties, has returned home.

Draper Wees an accomplished stone mason, from Highland county, will work on Elk this summer. Those who want work done in this line will do well to call on him.

FARMER'S BOY.

The White House of the Confederacy is now used for a colored school house.

There are twenty-five women running country papers in Kansas.

Clover Lick.

We are having fine growing weather. Just now small grain is looking well. Some corn has been planted.

Mrs. Sallie Ligon is improving in health, we are glad to state.

Dr. Ligon has been called to see Rev. E. F. Alexander, who is very sick. Mr. Mack McAlpine, also is very ill at this writing.

Mr. Howard Meeks has been quite unwell for some weeks with rheumatism. He is getting better. Mr. Andrew Myers, of Virginia, is here doing some work on his farm.

R. H. Dudley is having a lot of the "Ligon Fence" built. This is the fence for this country and every farmer ought to invest in a right to use the patent.

Joe Gibson, of Monterey, is here drumming for wool for Bishop & Bro., and offering 16 cents per lb. in goods which seems very cheap.

NOT DROWNED.

Peter Kramer, who was supposed to have been drowned, has turned up again, and is now visiting his brother, Phillip Kramer.

NEW BIRD.

Howard Showalter, of this place, and Joe Gibson, of Monterey, on their way to Linwood, caught on the top of Elk Mountain a queer bird of the species of water fowl, and pronounced by good naturalists to be a curlew. The curlew is an aquatic bird of the genus *numenius*, and the grallio order. It has a long bill; its color is diversified with ash and black; and the largest species spread more than three feet of wing. It frequents the seashore in winter, and in summer retires to the mountains. This bird is of the same family with the wood-cock and sand-piper and is much prized for food. Its various species are widely scattered over both continents.

Dr. John McLaughlin, of Addison, has been to see his relations in this county.

Sheep buyers get your mutton faces fixed up! There is a fine lot of lambs in this neighborhood.

LOBELIA.

Fine growing weather. Corn planting is the order of the day. Fine prospects for fruit, in this section of the county.

Mr. R. W. Hill, of Academy, took a fine lot of cattle to the mountains last week.

Mr. H. L. Casebolt has a fine cow for sale, near Lobelia.

Mr. John Eagle, who went to Webster to work, cut his foot so badly, that he has not been able to work since March the 15th.

Wanted: a lady to take charge of house and family, good house, reference furnished on application, W. B. HILL, Lobelia, W. Va.

Rev. D. C. Hedrick preached two grand sermons at Mt. Olive Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Clark and family are at home on a visit, from Highland county, Va.

OBSERVER.

That Same Old Hawk.

This town has several alarms every day. Every family keeps a lot of chickens, and there is a certain hawk which is absolutely fearless of man and drops down in plain view to capture a fresh victim.

Shots, scare-crows, and noise are no use to him, and he is thriving on his fare. A lady informed a reporter that it was the "Impudent critter she ever seen." This is an awful "cuss-word" with her set, and generally used only in speaking of some of our young men who loaf about town. The hawk ought to be abated, and if only the town had been incorporated a reward would be placed on his head by the council. We lack organization.

Biblical Question.

In reply to a query of our Green Bank correspondent, as to which verse in the Bible contains all the letters of the alphabet except one. Messrs. Lewis Yeager and Lock Kee give the same answer, to-wit: Verse 7:21 contains all the letters of the alphabet except the letter J.

Miss Maud Mason, of Huntersville, also sends the correct answer, and asks the question, how often does the word and occur in the Old Testament?

A man named Daniel has just passed an examination in theology at Troy, Kansas.

Green Bank.

We are having fine growing weather. Corn planting is the order of the day in this part of the county.

Messrs. E. F. and C. O. Arbogast will have near fifty acres in corn this season.

Died: On the 6th of May, 1895, at Mr. J. R. Warwick's, Rev. E. F. Alexander, after eight days of great suffering caused by stricture of the bowels. Our hearts are heavy for we loved him as a brother, for no one knew him but to love him, and he was never known to speak harshly of any one. His remains were laid to rest in the beautiful grove at Liberty church, of which he was pastor.

Loving friends weep not for me; I long to be at rest,
 How happy, happy shall I be
 When pilloved on my Saviors breast
 Oh, the hope the hope is sweet,
 That we soon in heaven may meet,
 There we all shall happy be—
 Rest from pain and sorrow free.

(Written by a friend.)

Died: On the 5th inst, at her home two miles above here, 'Aunt' Jenny Gillispie, after a long life, she being 88 years old. She was a member of the Methodist church, South, and enjoyed the religion of Christ daily.

J. H. Curry is suffering from something like lagrippe, and has in a measure lost his speech again.

Mr. William H. Hull is off to Beverly to attend Court. Miss Leila accompanied him to her aunt's, Mrs. W. T. McClintic.

Born: To Mr. and Mrs. Snoden Cooper, a girl, (not a boy, as stated in last week's issue.)

BIG FOOT.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of WEST VIRGINIA,
 POCAHONTAS COUNTY, to-wit:
 At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of said County, on Monday, May the 6th, 1895.

James M. Turner

versus

Samuel D. Bright, Elizabeth Bright, his wife; Medora Tracy; Phebe R. Ervine; E. N. Ervine, her husband; Eliza Stone and Daniel Stone, her husband; the unknown heirs of Mary Willfong, deceased; Emma Rider, heir of Ann Turner, deceased, and Hugh Rider, her husband; Sarah Doyle and George W. Doyle, her husband; J. O. Arbogast, Administrator of John W. Davis, dec'd; Robert G. Slaton; and Robert Ervine.

The object of this suit is to obtain a decree of partition of the lands of John Bright, deceased, among his heirs, containing about 45 acres, on which Robert Ervine now resides, if fractionable, and if not, to sell said land and divide the proceeds among those entitled thereto. And it appearing by affidavit filed that Emma Rider, Hugh Rider, Eliza Willfong, George W. Doyle, Sarah Doyle, and the unknown heirs of Mary Willfong, deceased, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Witness J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said Circuit Court, this 6th day of May 1895.

J. H. PATTERSON,
 ANDREW PRION, p. q. Clerk.

NB-46.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, to-wit. At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of said county, on Monday, May 6th, 1895.

In the matter of School Lands; Pocahontas county, W. Va., B. M. Yeager, Commissioner.

State of West Virginia, vs. A tract of 2439 acres, a tract of 30 acres, a tract of 30 acres, a tract of 14 acres, a tract of 34 acres, a tract of 40 acres, a tract of 10 acres, a tract of 3 acres, a tract of 271 acres, a tract of 248 acres, a tract of 344 acres, a tract of 1123 acres, a tract of 277 acres, a tract of 100 acres, a tract of 210 acres, a tract of 70 acres, a tract of 300 acres, a tract of 2 acres, a tract of 11 acres, a tract of 6 acres, a tract of 54 acres, a tract of 1000 acres.

THE object of this suit is to obtain a decree from the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County to sell the above named tracts of land for

the benefit of the school fund of West Virginia, having been forfeited for the non payment of taxes.

The following tracts set out below are those of the above named tracts in which non-residents are interested as owners or claimants, with the general description and location of each:

1st—A tract containing 30 acres, situated in Edray District of said county, forfeited in the name of Francis Adkinson for non-entry on the land books of said county, now owned by the heirs of Hannah Cloonan, and being a part of the old Abel Adkinson tract.

2d—A tract of 14 acres, patented to George Craig, June 30th, 1845, forfeited for non-entry on the land books of said county, lying on the waters of Knapp's Creek, and adjoining the lands of the Frederick Burr Estate.

3d—A tract of 34 acres, patented to George Craig, June 30th, 1845, forfeited for non-entry on the land books of said county, and lying on the waters of Knapp's Creek and adjoining the lands of the Frederick Burr Estate.

4th—A tract of 3 acres of land situated in or near the town of Huntersville, forfeited in the name of George Craig for non-entry on the land books of said county.

5th—A tract of land containing 271 acres forfeited for the non-payment of taxes for the year 1892, in the name of Samuel B. Campbell, and purchased by the State of West Virginia, situated on the West Branch of Greenbrier River.

6th—A tract containing 304 acres, forfeited in the name of G. W. McDonald for the non-payment of taxes thereon for the year 1891, and purchased by the State of West Virginia; said land is situated on Thorny Flat, on Elk, in said county.

7th—A tract containing 1623 acres, situated near Big Spring, on Elk, in said county, forfeited in the name of G. W. McDonald, for the non-payment of taxes thereon for the year 1891, and purchased by the State of West Virginia.

8th—A tract containing 76 acres, situated on the waters of Knapp's Creek, adjoining the lands of I. B. Moore and others, and forfeited in the name of Lanty Lookridge and W. Clerk for the non-payment of taxes thereon for the year 1892, and purchased by the State of West Virginia.

9th—A tract containing 800 acres, situated on Middle Mountain in said county, and forfeited in the name of Henry White and Joseph Seibert's heirs, for the non-payment of taxes thereon for the years 1891 and 1892, and purchased by the State of West Virginia.

10th—A tract of 11 acres, forfeited in the name of Peter Herold, on the waters of Elk in said county, adjoining the lands of Susan McLaughlin, for non entry in the land books of said county.

11th—A tract of 84 acres, on Knapp's Creek situated in the Gap above Huntersville, in said county, in the name of George E. Craig's estate, for the non entry on Land Books.

12th—A tract of 1500 acres of land, on the waters of William's River, in said county, forfeited in the name of John Hamer and John J. Jones' heirs, of the State of Ohio, for non entry on the Land Books of Pocahontas County for more than five years.

And it appearing by affidavit filed that John Cloonan, J. H. Cloonan, Alice Cloonan, J. M. Craig, the unknown heirs of Samuel B. Campbell, G. W. McDonald, R. S. Turk, J. C. Lewis, Mrs. M. C. Warwick, A. G. Lockridge, Leo Lockridge, C. Treat Seibert, Mary Seibert, Peter Herold or his unknown heirs, John Hamer and the unknown heirs of John J. Jones, The Sherwood Company, a corporation existing under the laws of the State of Maryland, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, and that each one is interested as an owner or claimant in one or more of the above named tracts of land, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said Court, this 6th day of May, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON,

Clerk.

L. M. MCCLINTIC, p. q. 1810.

All officers in the Austro-Hungarian cavalry must hereafter learn telegraphy.

No night was ever yet so dark that morning did not come.

New York, Paris and Berlin combined last forty-two square miles of having as great an area as London.

Among the European countries Germany by far outstrips her neighbors in the number of electric railways, both in operation and course of construction.

At the year 1905 advances, it will, in all probability, be found that manufacturing, commercial and agricultural interests will show signs of returning prosperity.

Cadetships to Westwick and Sandhurst, in England, to St. Cyr, in France, to the German, Austrian and Russian military academies, are all obtained by open competitive examinations or by appointments, tempered by the same.

Night refugees in Paris shelter the arts. The nine establishments in 1899 were used by 187 actors, forty-three dancers, twenty-one musicians, twelve painters, twenty architects, 398 artists (painters), fourteen authors and eight-hundred journalists.

Twenty years ago Dr. E. H. Dewey, of Mendocino, Penn., wrote a book proving that the way to be healthy was to go without breakfast. The cult has lived since then, and, according to the New London (Conn.) Day, there are more than one hundred persons in that town who eat no breakfast.

The proportion of women suicides to that of men is small; whether because their moral courage is less, their moral courage more or their woe lighter, it would be interesting to know. It may, however, be safely assumed that the last named is not the reason, observes the New Orleans Picayune.

The importance of forestry is urged by Professor W. T. Thistleton Dyer on account of the probability that the supply of timber may be exhausted before that of coal. It further appears in view of our complete dependence upon the products of the vegetable kingdom for the necessities of our existence.

One of the tendencies of the age in the way of railroad improvement, noted by the New York Telegram, is the increased length of rails. The Pennsylvania has laid a few miles of sixty-foot rails, and the Lehigh Valley has been trying forty-five-foot rails. Now the Columbus, Hooking Valley and Toledo will lay a few miles of the sixty-foot rails as an experiment. The stiltiness of the long rail is that it requires fewer joints, and, in consequence, affords smooth riding.

The growth of scholarships in the leading universities of this country is one of the best signs of educational progress, declares the San Francisco Chronicle. A scholarship can only be obtained by a good student who has mastered his specialty, but at Cornell University the system is now tried of offering eighteen scholarships, each worth \$200 for two years, to freshmen who pass certain special examinations in addition to the usual test for matriculation. If many of our colleges spent less money on buildings and more on scholarships the work done would be greatly improved in quantity and quality.

"Dime Novel" Handle, the man who became famous as the publisher of "dime novels" long before cheap literature was so plentiful as it is now, died at residence in Cooperstown, N. Y., recently, announces the New Orleans Picayune. Seeing the immense profit to be made on cheap and sensational literature, in 1838 Mr. Handle established a printing office for that purpose in New York, and thus became the forerunner of the many concerns which now flood the country with cheap stories—stories that fill the small boy's heart with delight and his soul with crime. Parents and police who have been called on to discipline little boys whose heads have been turned by the wild adventures of "Blue Nick, the Boney Tough," and stories of that ilk, hardly regard Mr. Handle as a public benefactor, but, on the other hand, one must remember with abiding gratitude that he inaugurated the movement that put the best thoughts—the greatest books—within the reach of the poorest.

LIFE'S CONTRASTS.

Perfumes of roses and winking of birds,
Festoon of sweet June days,
Kindling glances and tender words,
Shadest of woodland ways;
Murmuring brooklets and whispering trees,
Dearest song of the soft humming bee;
Hope, love, trust, peace
I and he, he and I,
And besides—
And besides—

Wetted winds rustling the fallen, dead leaves,
Sullen and lowering the sky;
Drooping mists hiding and earth as she grieves,
Mourning for days gone by;
Darkness looming 'neath bare, leafless trees,
Chilly thaws sweeping o'er lone, barren
leaves;
Heartache, doubt, tears,
And besides—
I alone, only I.

BREAKING THE ICE.



HEN William Larker irrevocably made up his mind to take Mary Kuchenbach to the great county picnic at Blue Bottle Springs, he did not tell his father, as was his custom in most matters. To a straight-laced old Dunkard like Herman Larker the very thought of attendance upon such a carousal, with its round dancing and square dancing, would have seemed almost impiety. Henry Kuchenbach was likewise a member of that strict sect, but not quite so narrow as his ideas as his more pious neighbor. Yet to him also the suggestion of his daughter being a participant in such frivolity would have met with scant approval.

But William was longing to dance. For many years he had secretly and fondly cherished the belief that he was possessed of much inborn ability in that art—a genius compelled to remain dormant by the narrowness, the strictness of his family's ideas. Many a rainy afternoon had he given vent to his desire by swinging corners and feux-et-deux-ing about his father's barn floor, with no other partner than a wheat sheaf, and no other music than that produced by his own capacious lips.

It was for this reason that when on one beautiful July day William Larker, attired in his best—a plain black brook coat, trousers of the same material reaching just below his shoe-tops, a huge derby hat no longer black, but green, as a result of long exposure to the elements, and a new pair of shoes well tallowed—stepped into his buggy, tapped his sleek mare with the whip and started at a brisk pace toward the Kuchenbach farm, his stern parent believed that he was going to the great bush-meeting at Bankertown, twelve miles up the pike, and was devoutly thankful to see his son growing in piety, and when Mary Kuchenbach, buxom and rosy, wearing a plain black dress, the somberness of which was relieved solely by a white kerchief about the neck, and a gray poke bonnet, as became one of her sect, climbed up and took the vacant place beside him, Henry Kuchenbach, standing at the gate with his wife by his side, called after them as the vehicle rattled away: "Be sure an' tell Preacher Book when he comes this way to stop in an' get that crook o' sausage we've be'n keepin' fur missus."

And good Mrs. Kuchenbach threw up her hands and explained: "Ain't them a lovely pair?"

"Yes," replied the husband grimly, "an' they've be'n keepin' company six years now, an' that there fellow ain't never spoke his mind."

Meantime the buggy sped along the smooth road, the rattle of its wheels, the clatter of the sleek mare's hoofs and the thrill call of the killdeer skimming across the meadows being the sole sounds that broke the silence of the quiet country. A mile was gone over and then the girl said falteringly: "B-e-a-l-l, a-n't et wrong?"

William in response hit the horse a vicious cut with the whip and replied:

"Et don't seem jest right to fool 'em, but you'll fergit 'bout et when we git dancin'."

"I a-n't never b'n ter one o' them picnics an' I feel afraid."

Then there was a silence between them—a silence broken only at rare intervals, when one of the pair ventured some commonplace remark, which was always rewarded with a laconic reply of "Yais" or "Yer don't say?"

Up hill and down rattled the buggy, following the crooked country road across the wide valley. Over three low, wooded ridges, then several miles up the broad meadows that line the picturesque Juniata it wended its way, until at length the green grove in the centre of which lies the Blue Bottle Spring was reached.

The festivities had already begun. The outskirts of the woods were filled with vehicles of every description—buggies, hackboards, spring wagons, omnibuses and ancient phaetons.

The horses had been unhitched and tied to trees and fences, and were munching their midday meal of oats, growing the bark from limbs or kicking at the flies, while their owners

gave themselves up to the pursuit of pleasure. After having seen his mare comfortably settled at a small chestnut, from which she began playfully tearing all the foliage, and taken the lunch basket on one arm and his companion on the other, William Larker proceeded eagerly to the inner portion of the grove, the portion from whence came the sounds of the fiddle and cornet.

They passed through the outer circle of elderly women, who were unpacking baskets and tastefully arranging their contents on table-cloth, spread on the ground—jars of pickles, cans of fruit, bags of sandwiches, bottles of cold tea, and the scores of other dainties necessary to pass a pleasant day with nature. They went through another circle of peanut, watermelon, lemonade and ice-cream vendors, about which were grouped many elderly men discussing the topics of the day and exchanging greetings, and at length arrived at the centre of interest, the dancing platform. The young Dunkards joined the crowd, which was watching the course of the dance with eager interest.

An orchestra of three pieces, a bass viol, a violin and a cornet, operated by three men in shirt sleeves, sent forth wheezy strains to the time of which men and women, young, old and middle-aged, gayly swung corners and partners, galloped forward and back, made ladies' chains and gentlemen's chains, winding in and out and then back and bowing until William Larker and his companion fairly grew dizzy. The crowd of dancers was a heterogeneous one.

There were young men from the neighboring county town, gorgeous in blazers of variegated colors; there were young farmers whose movements were not in the least impeded by the sombre, heavy clothing, or the high-crowned, broad-rimmed hats that they wore; there were a few particularly forward youths in bicycle attire, and three gay young men from the neighboring city of Harrisburg, whose shining high silk hats and dancing pumps made them the envy of their more rustic companions. The women, likewise, in beauty and dress, went to both extremes. Gayly flowered, airy calico, cashmere and gingham bobbed about among shining, frigid satins and silks as modest as their owners in demeanor. Now in apparently inextricable chaos; now in perfectly orderly form—six sets; now winding into a dazzling mass of silk, calico, high silk hats and blazers, then out again went the dancers.

"Oh, a-n't et grand!" exclaimed Mary Kuchenbach, clasping her hands. "That's good dancin', I tell yer," her companion replied, enthusiastically.

She had seated herself upon a stump, and he was leaning against a tree a few feet away.

"Good dancin'. Jest look at them three cesty fellers, with their high shiny hats, a swingin' corners. Now a-n't they cuttin' it? Next comes 'a la-man all' Jest watch 'em—them two in th' fur set, th' way they throw their feet—th' gal in pink with th' feller in short pants and a striped coat. Now back. That there's dancin', I tell yer. Mary. 'Gents dorey-dough' next. That 'ere feller don't call figgers loud enough. There they go—bad in the near set—that's better. See them cesty fellers agin—swingin' partners! Grand chain! Good all 'round—no—there's a break. See that girl in blue sating—she's turned too soon. That's better—tother way—bow yer corners—nowyer own. All over."

The music stopped and the dancers, panting from their exertions, fanning and mopping, left the platform and scattered among the audience.

William Larker's eyes were aglow with excitement. The opportunity of his life had come. He was to dance to real music, with a real flesh and blood partner, after all those years of secret practice with a wheat sheaf in the seclusion of his father's barn. He would put his arms around Mary Kuchenbach, a feat for the accomplishment of which he had probably longed more than the other. While his companion, seated upon the stump, gazed curiously, timidly, at the gay crowd around her, he, his hands thrust deep in his pockets, stood frigidly before her, mentally picturing the pleasure to come.

His feet could hardly keep still when a purely imaginary air floated through his brain, and he fancied himself "dorey-doughing" and "goin' a'visitin'" with the rosy girl beside him.

The man with the bass viol began to rub resin on his bow; the violinist was tuning up and the cornetist giving the stops of his instrument the usual preliminary practice, when the floor manager announced the next dance. One after another the couples sifted from the crowd and clambered upon the platform.

"Two more couple," cried the cop-ductor.

"Come 'long, Mary. Now's our chance," whispered the young Dunkard to his companion.

"Oh, B-e-a-l, really I can't. I never danced in publick afore."

"But you kin. Et ain't hard. All yer'll hev ter do is ter keep yer feet a-movin' an' do what the feller that's callin' figure says."

The girl hesitated.

"One more couple!" roared the floor master.

"You kin dance with th' best av 'em. Come along."

"Really, no. I'm too nervous. Jest wait."

The twang of the fiddle commenced; the cracked, quavering notes of the horn arose above the buzz of conversation.

"Bow yer partners—corners," cried the leader. And the young man sat down on the stump in disgust.

"We'll hev ter git in th' next," he said. "Why it's dead easy. Yer see, this 'ere only a plain quadrille. Youse orter see one 'et ain't plain. One of them where they had such figgers as 'first lady on th' war dance,' like they done at the big weddin' up at Bankertown three years ago. These is plain. I've never danced before myself, but I've seen 'em do it, an' I've be'n practicin'. All you'll hev ter do is mind me."

And so the following dance found the pair on the platform among the first. The girl trembling, blushing and self-conscious; the young man self-conscious, but triumphant and composed.

"Bow yer partners," cried the floor master, when the orchestra had started its scraping.

Down went the gray poke bonnet; down went the great derby, and a smile of joy overspread the broad face beneath it.

"Swing yer partners!"

The great arms went around the plump form, lifting it off its feet; their owner spun round, carefully replaced his burden on the floor, bowed, smiled and whispered, "Ain't et grand?"

"Corners!"

The young woman in blue satin gave a slight scream that was metamorphosed into a giggle as she felt herself swung through space in the arms of the muscular person toward whom she had careened. Her partner, one of the young city men with a high silk hat, grinned and whispered in her ear, "Oat cake."

"Leads for'd an' back!"

William Larker seized his partner's plump hand and bounded forward, bowing and twisting, his free arm gestulating in unison with his legs and feet. He was in it now, in the thick of the dance; in it with his whole heart. Whenever there was any dozy-doughing to be done William was there; if a cousin went "visitin'" he was with them; when "Ladies in the center" was called he was there; in every "Grand chain" he turned the wrong way; he gripped the ladies' hands until they inwardly growled; he tramped on and crushed the patent leather pumps of the young city man, and in response to a muttered something smiled his unconcern, bolted back to his corner and swung his partner, and whispered: "Ain't it grand." The young women giggled facetiously, and winked at their acquaintances in the next set; the forward youth in the bicycle costume talked about road-sweepers, and the city young man said "Oat cake."

But the young Dunkard was unconscious of it all to the end—the end that came most suddenly and broke up the dancing.

"Swing yer partners!" bawled the floor master.

William Larker obeyed. A ragged bit of the sole of his shoe, worn through by shuffling, caught in a crack and over he went, his partner clasped tight in his arms, off the high platform.

There was blood on the big boulder and a gasp in William's scalp when he was picked up a moment later and carried down to the spring. The doctors poured water over him and bandaged up his head, and when he recovered his senses he found himself the center of all eyes.

His first glance fell upon the white face of Mary Kuchenbach, who, seated on a stump, was weeping heartily, despite the efforts of a large crowd of sympathizing women to allay her fears. He looked up and his eyes met those of the young woman in blue satin, who was looking down on him, and he saw her giggle, and turn and speak into the crowd. He thought that he noticed a high silk hat and heard the word "Oat cake," and then and there he resolved to return and never again depart from the quiet ways of his fathers.

They drove home in the early morning. William Larker and Mary Kuchenbach. And they had crossed the last ridge and were looking out over the broad valley toward the dark mountains at the foot of which lay their homes, when the first word was spoken.

The girl looked at her companion and said: "B-e-a-l, ain't dancin' dang'rous?"

"The young man cut the mare with the whip, blushed, and with much confusion, replied: "Yais, kinder. But—but—I'm sorry I drag you off th' platform like that."

She covered her mouth with her hand and giggled. William just saw the corner of one of her eyes as she looked up at him from under the gray bonnet, and replied: "Oht I didn't min' that. Et was jes' lovely—tell we hit."

The mare swerved to one side toward the fence and the driver seized the rein he had dropped and pulled her back into the beaten track. Then

the whip fell from his hands and he stopped and clambered down into the road and recovered it. But when he regained his seat in the buggy he wrapped the reins twice around the whip, and the intelligent beast trotted home unguided.—New York Sun.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

They cut glass now by electricity. A horseshoe to be affixed without nails has been invented.

Leon Lillienfeld, a young chemist in Berlin, has produced artificial white of egg.

An injured nail on the right hand will be renewed ten days or two weeks sooner than if on the left.

Parisians are introducing porous glass for windows on account of its alleged ventilation facilities.

Cast-iron blocks are being substituted for granite blocks along the tramway rails in Paris streets.

A new application of electro-plating is the sealing of cans of fruits and meat, and of bottles of chemicals.

A fatal fall from a great height is said to be painless, as unconsciousness precedes the crash of concussion.

The extreme cold of the poles is mainly due to the fact that the Arctic Ocean is certainly, and the Antarctic probably, a land-locked sea.

Lord Kelvin estimates that the "running slow" of the earth in its daily rotation round its axis amounts to twenty seconds per century.

Careful computation shows that the total capacity of generators and motors in use in railway work in the United States aggregate half a million horse-power.

Southampton, England has a furnace for burning garbage which cost \$18,000. It consumes from twenty-five to fifty tons of garbage daily at an annual expense of \$1100.

Soap has been substituted for wax on the recording surface of the phonograph by a Berlin inventor. The advantage gained is that soap is unaffected by ordinary changes of temperature.

An enterprise on foot is the collection of wave power on the seashore by building conical tunnels in the rock, up which the billows will send the water to be collected for use in elevated reservoirs at the top.

An instrument known as the "gastograph" has been constructed for the purpose of recording the action of the stomach of a patient under treatment, the movements of the food while it is undergoing chemical action being carefully and minutely recorded by means of electricity.

According to invention, a building has recently been erected by Herr Wagner, an architect at Limburg, solely of materials formed of ashes, without any admixture of sand. It is claimed that hard natural stones of almost every variety have been successfully imitated with this very cheap material.

The Danger From Matches.

We wonder how our ancestors managed to get along at all before the invention of matches; they are so indispensably handy that we keep them in every room of the house, the "men folk" carry them in their pockets, leave them hanging in their "other clothes" in a dozen closets in all portions of the house; we have a handful resting within reach while we sleep; they are dropped here and there as we attempt to handle them; if it is light, and we readily see them, they are picked up, otherwise they are left till a more convenient season—which generally does not come, simply because they are forgotten, being "only a match"—we can get plenty more for a cent, and time is too valuable to be wasted over so insignificant a trifle.

The moral is obvious; familiarity has bred contempt, and in the use of these dangerous little conveniences we have become extremely careless. It is time to turn over a new leaf. Keep matches in but a few places in the house or the office. Let those few be fireproof receptacles, in which the matches could burn to ashes without endangering anything. Remember that combustion cannot go on without a supply of air, and for that reason, as well as to prevent accidental scattering, the match boxes should always be kept covered.—Good Housekeeping.

Jackknifing Guns.

The officers at the Washington Navy Yard have decided to return to the old system of jackknifing guns. The recent test of the Sellers method has proved somewhat unsatisfactory. It was tried in the case of an eight-inch nickel steel gun, and while the jacket was put in place, the operation was attended with some difficulty. Under the Sellers plan the jacket is heated to a horizontal furnace, and the tube is then inserted in it. Hereafter all the big guns will be assembled in the old way by heating the jacket in a vertical pit and then dropping it over the gun tube. The workmen have become so expert in the operation under the old system that accidents rarely occur, and the officers have concluded that better results can be obtained under it than under the Sellers plan.—Washington Star.

IN THE RANKS.

A CAVALRYMAN'S LIFE IN THE REGULAR ARMY.

A Short Time of Peace—According to Drill and Ride—In the Barracks—Play Mixed With Work.

THE life of a soldier in the service of Uncle Sam is but vaguely understood by civilians, says W. J. Rourke in the New York Recorder. Many people imagine that the enlisted man has nothing much to do but to loaf around in warm barracks, and good food in plenty, draw and spend his pay and worry his mind about nothing. His position is secure and his salary is certain, therefore what better could a man want?

This is doubtless the opinion of many men when they enlist as recruits, but before the two years necessary to the making of a good soldier have elapsed he finds that soldiering is anything but a bed of roses.

After a citizen has signed the enlistment papers at the recruiting office in the city, he has been examined and accepted and assigned to a troop in the cavalry service—assuming that he has enlisted in that arm of the service—he is sent to the post where his troop is stationed. At Fort Riley (Kansas) there are detachments of recruits now in process of training for cavalrymen, and it is of their daily life that this article will treat.

The recruit is either sent to the post from Fort Sheridan, Jefferson Barracks, David's Island or Columbus Barracks, according to the locality of his former home, and when he arrives at the post is sent to the recruit barracks. Lieutenant Lewis, of the Second Cavalry, is now in charge of recruits, and Sergeant Dolan, Troop I, Seventh Cavalry, one of the oldest men in the cavalry service, is their drill master. If the recruits arrive in citizens' clothes, uniforms and other clothing necessary to the soldier are given to them. The clothing is warm, substantial and well made.

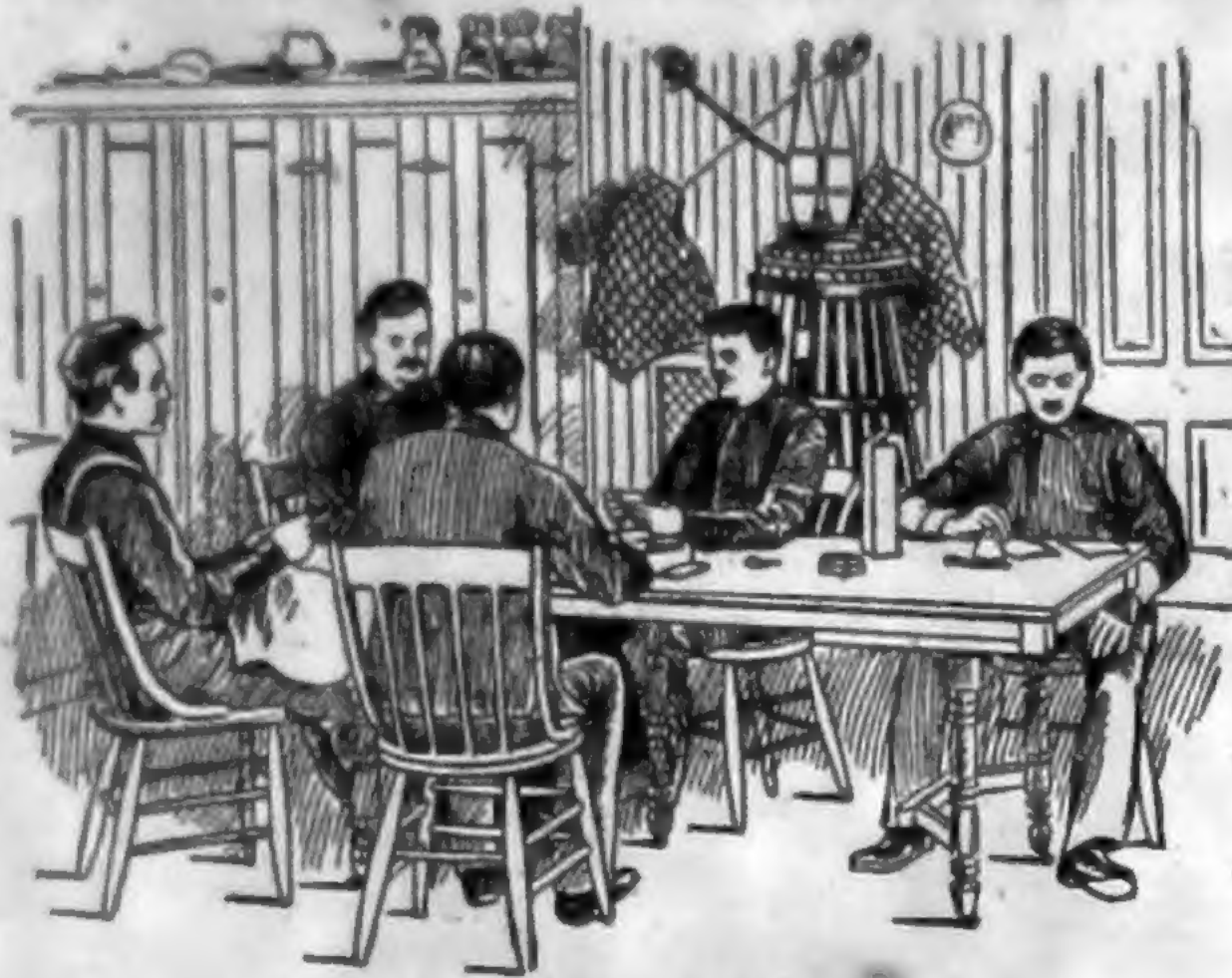
The newcomers are put through a thorough medical examination by the surgeons, immediately upon their arrival and are all vaccinated. When they are ready to begin soldier life in earnest they are issued arms and equipments and their education fairly begins. But they do not have a fine home to ride, nor are they placed at once in the ranks of the troop to which they have been assigned, by any means. There is a probationary period averaging sixty days, during which the poor recruits wish they were safe at home again every time the sun goes down. Their instructions begin in a very tame manner. A drill master takes them out upon the broad parade ground, surrounded on three sides by the quarters of the cavalrymen, and there puts them through their paces, in full view of the old soldiers, who "guy" them unmercifully at times. After they have been taught to stand in a comparatively straight line, to march in fours and in single file, they are taught a "setting up drill," which is a series of calisthenic exercises, tending to strengthen the muscles and give agility and

an officer when necessary. This is a lesson he never forgets, for it is put into daily use as long as he is a soldier. After marching, and facing, and wheeling, and walking over the rough parade ground until he is tired and stiff and sore, the recruit is given his arms. He is taught the sabre and carbine drill dismounted and later the manual of the pistol is added. Days elapse before he progresses to this point, however, and they are days of the hardest sort of work, which seem never to have an end. He sits ravenously at the big mess hall during this time, for he has not yet cultivated that abhorrence for ruminant beef that will come to him later. He will see

riding hall, which is the largest in the world, except one, and there, in the middle of the hall, sits an officer on a horse. He never imagined a man looked so well on a horse before. Of course, he will be a rider, too, in a day or two. The column of recruits, mounted now upon regular cavalry horses, move forward at a walk. Isn't it delightful. Covering more distance than they used to cover on the parade ground pounding and and without effort.

The horses are wheeled into single file, and then comes the command "trot!"

The illusion of luxury is dispelled! That horse seems to come down stiff-



THE JOLLY SIDE OF SOLDIER LIFE.

the day when he will hate the sight of a sow alive or dead, and will not be on speaking terms with a butcher for the remainder of his natural life. But he hasn't attained that point yet. He has an appetite entirely out of proportion to Government rations, and would eat three times his portion of everything if he could get it. The easy marching and slow drills he has seen and which he thought were nothing allied to work are beginning to have weight. The tedium is becoming oppressive and he longs for the time to come when he will be able to look out



NO LONGER A NOVICE.

of his barracks and see some other poor recruit "pounding sand" on that terrible parade ground as he has been doing.

But there comes a day when he is told that he is to have a horse. He hails it with delight. He has never been on a horse's back in his life, but

legged, all four at one time, and the recruit's anatomy receives such a succession of jars that his teeth clatter and he grabs the tree of the saddle for support. The sharp eye of the officer is upon him, however, and he has to let go of that dear saddle instantly. Bumpety, bump, he goes around the big hall, time and again. Will the command "halt" never come?

Two hours of torture, and his forenoon's work is finished. When he gets off his horse his knees tremble under him and he walks from choice at a broad-gauge gait. When he sits down to his dinner the board benches seem to be full of lumps, spots become sore, and for a week he is in a frame of mind to prefer a hot griddle and harder than he ever noticed them to be before. He is experiencing some of the delights of soldiering, but he still has a little pluck left.

The second day is worse than the first, and he loses small portions of skin from the constant rubbing of the saddle. These to a cavalry saddle sit upon. He cannot stop, however, for he has set out to be a soldier and a soldier he will be if his flesh and bones hold out.

Before he is fairly accustomed to the use of his feet in the stirrups, and just when he is beginning to catch the knack of supporting himself upon them and relieve that terrible bumping, his sabre and carbine are given him, and he is instructed in their use, mounted.

That is the last straw. He has no use of his hands to help balance himself, and he gets a worse pounding than ever. But all good times must have an end, and within a few weeks he rides fairly well in the riding hall and the period of galling unpleasantness is at an end. His education in riding, the use of sabre, carbine and pistol progress rapidly, and eventually, say at a period averaging about sixty days from his arrival at Fort Riley, he finds himself in his troop an "instructed recruit," ready for any service which the troop may be called upon to perform. But he still has that odious name clinging to him and will have it until another detachment of recruits join the troop. Then he will be called a cavalryman and the newcomers will be recruits until the next detachment comes.

Turning now to the old soldiers, that is, all those who have served three years or thereabouts—and some of them have served nearly thirty—let us see how they live, and what they do. Reveille is sounded at 6.30 in the morning, and breakfast is at 7. The drill hour comes some time between 8 and 12 o'clock, according to the schedule laid down for each troop, and after drill comes dinner. At 4.30 in the afternoon "stables" is sounded, and every man not on special duty or on sick report, must groom his horse to the satisfaction of the officer in charge. At 5.30 or 6 o'clock, according to the season of the year, supper is served in the mess hall, and after that the men amuse themselves in their quarters, playing cards, checkers, chess and other games until bed time.

Some of the troops have literary associations and libraries. Books, novels, periodicals and magazines are to be found here in profusion, and in the society or amusement halls are billiard and pool tables, boxing gloves, fencing foils, dumb bells, etc., which are in constant use by the men. Of course other duty is to be performed other than the routine work. About every fifteen days the soldier is detailed for guard duty, and he may be detailed by the officers for special duty at any

time. Some of the men, in most cases Swedes or Germans, work for the officers during the hours they are free from duty in their troops. These men are in many cases looked upon with disfavor by their comrades for doing menial service, and the soldiers call them "dog robbers." There are some excellent men, however, who are not averse to earning almost double pay in this way, and it is a question whether their judgment is not better than that of the other men who look down such work as menial.

The barracks are roomy, well ventilated, clean to a degree, and very comfortable. The cots are of iron, with good mattresses and plenty of blankets. The rooms are all heated by steam, and are supplied with wash and bath rooms for the use of the men. Each barrack is under the charge of a first sergeant, who is responsible for the cleanliness of the rooms, as well as for the property of the troop. These non-commissioned officers have a room to themselves, in the same building with their troops.

Troop messes were abandoned some years ago at Fort Riley, and a consolidated mess was substituted. This derives some income from the canteen and store, but nothing very magnificent in the way of menu is served. There is beef and substantial food in plenty, and the men all admit that the quality is of the best, but a system of cooking by steam is in use here, and roast beef is unknown. Steam beef is to all intents and purposes like boiled beef, and boiled beef 365 days in the year is monotonous to say the least. The men have sweetened coffee, without milk, and bread without butter, at every meal. The officers agree that the Government ration should be so changed as to feed the men at least properly. The old ration, established for field use in war times, is still in vogue, and the men are allowed only about eleven cents a day for subsistence. There can be no doubt that radical changes are needed in the department, and ought to be made, if the sentiments and opinions of both officers and men amount to anything. As matters in the mess hall now are, the men frankly admit that no cause for desertion in the army is so strong as the mess hall.

Many of the men take their meals at the restaurant in the canteen, as long as their pay lasts. These men therefore are simply soldiering for their board, and not the best board at that. Aside from this one point, Fort Riley is an ideal military station. The buildings and everything in them is of the best, and the location of the post is one of the most delightful in the United States.

A Noted Yacht Designer.

This is the picture of the noted yacht designer of Bristol, R. L., who has gotten up one successful America's Cup defender and has submitted plans for a fast sailer to meet Lord Dunraven's new challenger. Mr.



NAT HERRESHOFF.

Herreshoff designed the Vigilant, the Colonia, the Gloriana, the Drusilla, the Minerva and many other boats which have distinguished themselves at home and abroad.

The Modern Nimrod.



He looks for game on every limb. Whilst they are making game of him. Truth.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

SEWING WOOL GARMENTS.

A thing about which women are apt to be careless is the proper sunning and airing of their wool garments. Many of them are most particular to see that each woolen suit is hung out of doors after a single wearing, as they realize that colored worsteds never quite lose the smell of dye and also contract an unpleasant animal odor, even when the person is kept scrupulously clean. In this matter it is wise to give both skirts and coats an occasional sunning, and winter, as well as summer, waist linings will become somewhat unpleasant after continued use. An easy and efficacious way of refreshing them is to use water dashed with ammonia and lightly applied with a small stiff brush. It is not necessary to let the moisture penetrate the goods, but if deftly done only the lining is allowed to get wet.

FINE LAUNDRY WORK.

The exquisitely fine silktrought table-linen of the present day demands something more in the cleaning process than the ordinary laundry is likely to give it. The wash-board and boiling suds are scarcely the thing for this modern luxury, and as the housewife is frequently lacking in the knowledge requisite for doing such work to the best advantage, it will soon be in order to have specially detailed servants for this purpose.

It has been suggested that there are, in almost every well-to-do community, women, young and old, who want something to do. While they would not, perhaps, take up ordinary washing as a business, there would be no objection to arranging for the re-dyeing of the beauties of such elegant articles. It takes experience, judgment and some knowledge of chemicals to do such work to the best advantage.

One lady, whose household looks to her hands for all of its provisions, has for some time been doing up table-linen for her acquaintances and for a few of the wealthy families who appreciate such an undertaking. She found it impossible to cleanse these articles without fading on account of the acids and alkalis in the soap she was able to purchase, so she went to work and made her own soap, and with the happiest results. Instead of an occasional piece she now has all she can do with the help of a skilled assistant. The finest colored embroideries, the most elegant laces and fringes, are made to look like new by her careful fingers and a goodly income is the result of her painstaking and industry.—New York Ledger.

SEASONABLE SALADS.

Onion Salad—Break white bread or biscuit into bits, dry in the oven until sufficiently brittle to rub through a sieve. Boil four eggs hard. With two teaspoonfuls of sifted crumbs mix two small onions chopped, the chopped whites of two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, a teaspoonful of salt, a little pepper, and three tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Add lukewarm water to make a smooth mass, place in a glass dish, smooth the top, and rub the yolks of the eggs through a sieve to cover. Cut the remaining whites into rings and scatter over the top.

Potato Salad—Pare or boil six or eight potatoes the size of an egg; slice thin while hot, and mix with the slices a tablespoonful of chopped onion, and four tablespoonfuls of chopped boiled beets. Let stand two hours then mix in lightly a French dressing.

French Dressing—Beat till well blended two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, a scant teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of pepper, and two tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Beat till light and foamy.

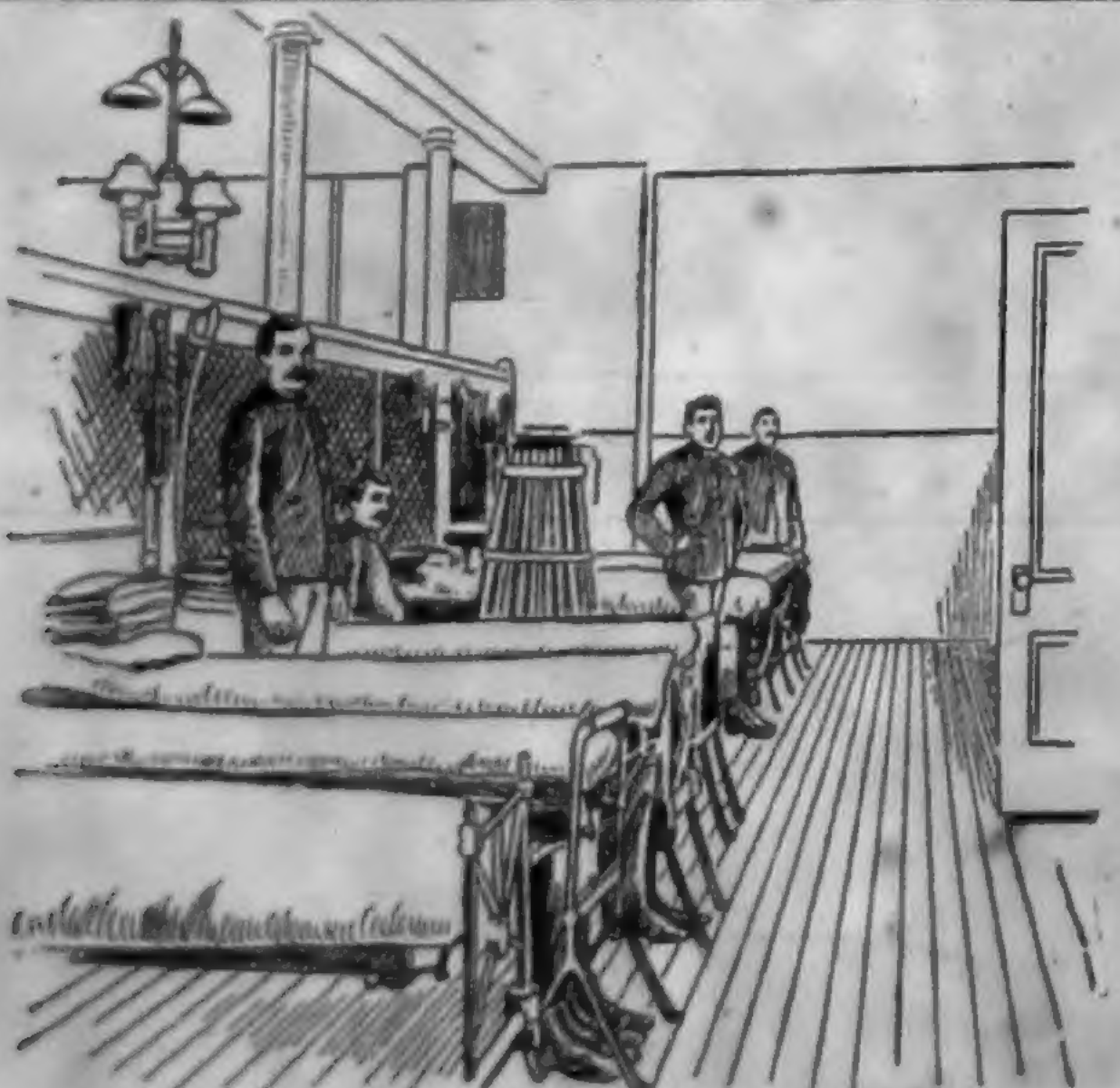
Bean Salad—Drain a pint of lima beans which have been boiled in salted water till tender but not broken, cut a medium-sized boiled potato in thin slices while hot. Mix with a fork, beans, potatoes, two tablespoonfuls of any cold chopped meat and a teaspoonful of dry mustard. Place in a salad bowl and pour French dressing over the top.

Codfish Salad—Pull codfish into thin strips, soak twelve hours in cold water, then change to fresh and let lie half an hour. Remove the moisture with a soft towel, dip in melted butter, and broil. While warm shred finely and when cold add a very little vinegar. Place on the top of some finely shredded cabbage and serve with mayonnaise dressing.

Mayonnaise Dressing—Beat the yolks of two eggs with half a teaspoonful of salt and a teaspoonful of mustard. Beat in, a little at a time, sixteen tablespoonfuls of melted butter. When a smooth paste results, dilute with vinegar until it is the consistency of thick cream. This dressing keeps well if closely corked.

Ham Salad—Chop remnants of cold boiled ham, mix with a stalk or two of celery cut in bits, or season with celery seed and pour over bacon dressing.

Cold Cream Dressing—Stir to a cream the yolks of two eggs, a scant teaspoonful of thick cream, two tablespoonfuls of white sugar, three of vinegar, a dash of salt and mustard.—American Agriculturist.



BARRACKS OF TROOP H, SEVENTH CAVALRY.

suppleness to the body. They are a queer looking lot of men, when one sees them in the forenoon, in the parade ground, pumping their arms up and down like the fans of a windmill and turning this way and that as the drill master utters his sharp, authoritative commands. If the recruit is cumbersome or sluggish in his movements, or is inclined to be funny, messes are always found to make him look upon the serious side of the business and that without delay.

One of the first facts that dawn upon the brain of the new man is that there is a very wide gulf between an officer and an enlisted man. He is educated to this fact carefully and thoroughly and it shows how properly to salute

he knows all about it, nevertheless. He will be a veritable centaur when he gets that horse. He draws his saddle and horse equipments and is told how to use them and to care for them, as well as to groom his horse properly. That is one of the things he didn't think of, but he finds that half an hour every day, from 4.30 to 5 o'clock in the afternoon, has to be spent at the stables, and that if his horse is not groomed to the satisfaction of the inspecting officer, the half hour may lengthen remarkably. But he learns to do this work satisfactorily, and after a few months' practice, does it speedily as well as thoroughly.

But to go back to the morning of his first ride. He enters the great

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE,
Marlinton, W. Va.,
April 23, 1895.

In Chancery.
vs.
Barlow, et al.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the above styled case on the 2d day of April, 1895, as Commissioner appointed by said decree, I will, on the 23d day of May, 1895, at my office in the town of Marlinton, West Va., take, state, and report to the court the following matters, to-wit:

1st.—An account of all liens upon land of the defendant, Silas Barlow, with their respective amounts and priorities, showing whom each lienholder is due payable.

2d.—A statement showing all the debts owed by the defendant, as L. Barlow, together with the simple and rental value thereof.

Any other matter deemed pertinent by myself or required by any party in interest.

Given under my hand this 23d day of April, 1895.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner.

NOTICE TO LIEN-HOLDERS.

All persons holding liens by mortgage or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of Silas Barlow:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of said Silas L. Barlow to the satisfaction of the liens thereon, you are hereby required to present all liens held by you and each of you against the said Silas L. Barlow, or his heirs on his real estate or part of it, for adjudication to at my office in the town of Marlinton, in said county, on or before 23d day of May, 1895.

Given under my hand this 23d day of April, 1895.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner.

Commissioner's Notice.

A Circuit Court continued and adjourned for the county of Pocahontas, the court-house thereof, on Friday, April 4th, 1895.

State of West Virginia

VS.

One hundred acres

and

Fifteen acres

the matter of forfeited lands.

In motion of B. M. Yeager, Commissioner of School Lands of this state, the above cause of the State of West Virginia vs. One Hundred and Fifteen Acres is referred to J. C. McNeil, one of the Commissioners of this Court, who shall take, state, and report to court the following matters of account, to-wit:

1st.—Whether or not the two lots set forth in the bill, as waste and unappropriated lands, are real estate and unappropriated.

2d.—If waste and unappropriated, exact location of said tracts, and all other things required to be set forth under chapter 105 of the Code of West Virginia, 1891, as amended by the Acts of West Virginia, 1893.

But before proceeding to take and state and report he shall publish in the POCAHONTAS TIMES, a newspaper published in this county, and post at the front door of the court-house for four consecutive weeks, a notice of the time and place of taking and account.

A copy, To-wit:

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

The plaintiff and all unknown persons of any part or parcel of the above named 100 acres and 15 re tracts of land, will take notice that on the 20th day of May, 1895, my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia. I will commence the discharge of my duties under above cause, at which time and place each and every one of you can attend and present and defend any interests you may have in said tracts of land. Given under my hand this 17th day of April, 1895. J. C. McNEIL, Commissioner.

Notice to Trespassers.

All are hereby notified not to trespass on my land in any way by hunting, fishing, tearing down fences or grazing or selling stock on the land belonging to the St. Lawrence Company, which adjoins my farm, and in now to my possession. W. L. HANSEN, April 10, 1895.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE,
Marlinton, W. Va., April 23, 1895.

In Chancery.
vs.
Andrew C. Wooddell's heirs, et al.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the above styled case on the 2d day of April, 1895, as Commissioner appointed by said decree, I will, on the 23d day of May, 1895, at my office in the town of Marlinton, in said county, take, state, and report the following matters of account, to-wit:

1st.—A statement of the accounts of Levi Gay as Administrator of Andrew C. Wooddell.

2d.—An account of debts due from Andrew C. Wooddell at the time of his death, with their amounts, priorities, and to whom due.

3d.—A settlement of the partnership accounts of Andrew C. Wooddell and W. A. Shearer, who were partners in running and operating a steam sawmill at the time of the death of the said A. C. Wooddell.

4th.—A statement showing whether A. C. Wooddell was insolvent at the time he executed the trust deeds to S. B. Moore and Lloyd Moore of which attested copies are filed as parts of the bill in the aforesaid cause, marked Exhibits "E" and "H" respectively.

5th.—A statement showing what will be a reasonable fee to allow plaintiff's attorney for prosecuting this suit.

6th.—Any other matter deemed pertinent or required by any party in interest.

And if for any reason the said report shall not be completed on said day, the same shall be continued from day to day until completed.

Given under my hand this 23d day of April, 1895.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner.

Notice to Creditors.

To the Creditors of Andrew C. Wooddell, Deceased:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said Andrew C. Wooddell to the payment of his debts, you are hereby required to present your claims against the estate of the said Andrew C. Wooddell, for adjudication to W. A. Bratton, Commissioner, at his office in the said office on or before the 1st day of June, 1895.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said Court, this 15th day of April, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county rendered on the second day of April, 1895, in the chancery cause of Jas. V. Cackley's executor against Jas. T. Rose

The undersigned special Commissioner will proceed to sell on the 18th day of June, 1895, in front of the court house door of Pocahontas County, at public auction, to the highest bidder, the tract of land conveyed by James V. Cackley to the said James T. Rose, in the bill and proceedings in above cause mentioned. This land is situated upon the waters of Stamping Creek adjoining the lands of A. D. Gimes' estate, the lands formerly owned by Charles Stewart, and others, is very fertile and well watered and has upon it a comfortable dwelling and necessary outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE:—sufficient cash in hand to pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of 6 and 12 months, the purchaser giving bonds with approved personal security for the deferred payments, bearing interest from date, and a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid. N. C. McNEIL, Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that bond has been executed by the above Special Commissioner as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Notice.

All persons are hereby notified not to pass through my place with horses or to trespass on my land in any other way, and that all trespassers will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. CINDA A. BRINNEBERY.

William Was Right, But

Col. William B. Morrison, says the Washington Post, has spent a great part of his career in hotels, and one of his theories has been that the mind can be so trained that a hotel fire ought not to distract the reasoning faculties when presence of mind is needed. He impressed his theory strongly upon Mrs. Morrison by instructing her how to act if they were ever in a hotel that was on fire.

He and his wife were aroused from their slumbers one night by an alarm. The hotel in which they had their rooms was on fire, and there was great confusion and tumult among the guests.

"Now is the time to put into practice what I have always preached to you, my dear," said the colonel. Don't get excited. Put on all your indispensable apparel and take your time. Don't lose your head. Just watch me."

He calmed Mrs. Morrison's anxiety, handed her the articles necessary to her toilet, put on his collar and cuffs, took his watch from under his pillow and placed it in his vest pocket, put on his hat, and walked with Mrs. Morrison out of the burning building into the street.

"Now, my dear," he said when they were safe, "don't you see what a grand thing it is to keep cool and act with a deliberate purpose in an emergency like this? Here you are dressed, and over yonder are several ladies in complete dishabille."

Just then Mrs. Morrison for the first time glanced at her husband. "You are right, William," she said. "It is a grand thing to keep cool and act deliberately, but if I had been you I would have stayed in the room long enough to put on my trousers."

The estimated population of the world on Jan. 1, 1895, was 1,500,000,000.

Twenty lives lie between the Empire of Germany and the British throne.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Important to You.

Having resumed the practice of veterinary surgery (limited) I will treat the following diseases in Pocahontas and adjoining counties, viz: ring-bone, bone-spavin, curb, poll evil, fistula, and heaves. Terms, specific and cures guaranteed. I am also general agent for Eldred's Liquid Electricity, which is a specific for all kinds of fevers, sore-throat, cuts, sprains, bruises, bowel-troubles, and pains of every description, external or internal. Its timely use will prevent all kinds of contagious diseases. Address, T. J. WILLIAMS, Top of Allegheny, W. Va.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine, which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles cure—benefit comes from the very first dose—if you'll claim your health, and it's pleasant to take.

Brown's Iron Bitters

It Cures
Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two stamps we will send you a copy of our new book—free. BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.
"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
D. G. C. Osgood, Lowell, Mass.
"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quick nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other harmful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
Dr. J. F. Kitchener, Conway, Ark.
Castoria
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

The Centaur Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

IT TICKLES YOU THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Changes of Water, etc.
HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals, Serpents, Bugs, etc.
BREAKS UP Bad Colds, La Grippe, Influenza, Croup, Sore Throat, etc.
SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.
SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.
HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

Waverley Bicycles.

Are the Highest of All High Grades

Warranted Superior to Any Bicycle Built in the World, Regardless of Price, or the Name of the Maker.

Read the following opinion of one of the most prominent American dealers, who has sold hundreds of these wheels:

RICHMOND, VA., Oct. 9, 1894.
Indiana Bicycle Company, Indianapolis, Ind.:
GENTLEMEN—The Waverley Scorchers and Belle came to hand yesterday. We are afraid you have sent us the high priced wheel by mistake. You can't mean to tell us this wheel retails for \$85? We must say that it is, without exception, the prettiest wheel we have ever seen, and, moreover, we have faith in it, although it weighs only 23 lbs., for of all Waverleys we have sold this year and last (and you know that is a right good number), we have never had a single frame nor fork broken, either from accident or defect, and that is more than we can say of any other wheel, however High Frame, Wood Rim, more than we can say of any other wheel, however Detachable Tire, Scorch-high grade, so called, that we sell. We congratulate ourselves every day that we are the Waverley agents.
Yours truly, WALTER C. MERCEUR & CO.

A - GOOD - AGENT - WANTED.
In every town a splendid business awaits the right man. Get our Catalogue "J." Free by mail.
INDIANA BICYCLE CO. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

The Confederate Veteran
and the
Pocahontas Times, \$1.65.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

VOL. 12, NO. 42.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1895.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

Official Directory of Pocahontas.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. H. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff, R. H. Burba.
Clerk Circuit Court, J. H. Patterson.
Recorder, J. H. Patterson.
Commissioner of the Court, J. H. Patterson.
County Surveyor, George Baxter.
County Board of Health, Dr. J. W. Price, L. M. McClintic, M. J. McNeil, J. C. Arbogast.
Justices: A. C. L. Osterwood, Split Rock, Hunter Creek, H. H. Green, Huntersville, Wm. I. Brown, Huntersville, G. R. Curry, Academy, Thomas Bradley, Lehigh.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.
County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July. July is every term.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Courts of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

N. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
All legal business will receive prompt attention.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
BEVERLY, W. VA.
Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Office next door to H. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

J. M. BARNETT, M. D.,
HAS LOCATED AT
FROST, W. VA.
Calls promptly answered.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, to-wit: At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of said county, on Monday, May 6th, 1895.

In the matter of School Lands: Pocahontas county, W. Va., B. M. Yeager, Commissioner. State of West Virginia, VS.

A tract of 243 1/2 acres, a tract of 30 acres, a tract of 20 acres, a tract of 1 1/2 acres, a tract of 3 1/2 acres, a tract of 30 acres, a tract of 10 acres, a tract of 3 acres, a tract of 27 1/2 acres, a tract of 2308 acres, a tract of 304 acres, a tract of 1023 acres, a tract of 277 acres, a tract of 100 acres, a tract of 219 acres, a tract of 76 acres, a tract of 800 acres, a tract of 2 acres, a tract of 11 acres, a tract of 5 acres, a tract of 84 acres, a tract of 1500 acres.

THE object of this suit is to obtain a decree from the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County to sell the above named tracts of land for the benefit of the school fund of West Virginia, having been forfeited for the non payment of taxes.

The following tracts set out below are those of the above named tracts in which non-residents are interested as owners or claimants, with the general description and location of each:

1st—A tract containing 30 acres, situated in Edray District of said county, forfeited in the name of Francis Adkinson for non entry on the land books of said county, now owned by the heirs of Hannah Oloonan, and being a part of the old Abel Adkinson tract.

2d—A tract of 1 1/2 acres, patented to George Craig, June 30th, 1845, forfeited for non-entry on the land books of said county, lying on the waters of Knapp's Creek, and adjoining the lands of the Frederick Burr Estate.

3d—A tract of 3 1/2 acres, patented to George Craig, June 30th 1845, forfeited for non-entry on the land books of said county, and lying on the waters of Knapp's Creek and adjoining the lands of the Frederick Burr Estate.

4th—A tract of 3 acres of land situated in or near the town of Huntersville, forfeited in the name of George Craig for non-entry on the land books of said county.

5th—A tract of land containing 27 1/2 acres forfeited for the non-payment of taxes for the year 1892, in the name of Samuel B. Campbell, and purchased by the State of West Virginia, situated on the West Branch of Greenbrier River.

6th—A tract containing 304 acres, forfeited in the name of G. W. McDonald for the non-payment of taxes thereon for the year 1891, and purchased by the State of West Virginia; said land is situated on Thorny Flat, on Elk, in said county.

7th—A tract containing 1023 acres, situated near Big Spring, on Elk, in said county, forfeited in the name of G. W. McDonald, for the non payment of taxes thereon for the year 1891, and purchased by the State of West Virginia.

8th—A tract containing 76 acres, situated on the waters of Knapps Creek, adjoining the lands of I. B. Moore and others, and forfeited in the name of Lanty Lockridge and W. Clerk for the non-payment of taxes thereon for the year 1892, and purchased by the State of West Virginia.

9th—A tract containing 800 acres, situated on Middle Mountain in said county, and forfeited in the name of Henry White and Joseph Seebert's heirs, for the non-payment of taxes thereon for the years 1891 and 1892, and purchased by the State of West Virginia.

10th—A tract of 11 acres, forfeited in the name of Peter Herold, on the waters of Elk in said county, adjoining the lands of Susan McLaughlin, for non entry in the land books of said county.

11th—A tract of 84 acres, on Knapps Creek situated in the Gap above Huntersville, in said county, in the name of George E. Craig's estate, for the non entry on Land Books.

12th—A tract of 1500 acres of land, on the waters of William's River, in said county, forfeited in the name of John Hamer and John J. Jones' heirs, of the State of Ohio, for non entry on the Land Books of Pocahontas County for more than five years.

And it appearing by affidavit filed that John Oloonan, J. B. Oloonan, Allie Oloonan, J. N. Craig, the unknown heirs of Samuel B. Campbell, G. W. McDonald, R. S. Turk, J. C. Lewis, Mrs. M. C. Wacker, A. G. Lockridge, Lee Lockridge, U. Treat Seebert, Mary Seebert, Peter Herold or his unknown heirs, John Hamer and the unknown heirs of John J. Jones, The Sherwood Company, a corporation existing under the laws of the State of Maryland, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, and that each one is interested as an owner or claimant in one or more of the above named tracts of land, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said Court, this 6th day of May, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

L. M. McCLINTIC, P. O. [m10.]

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of WEST VIRGINIA, POCAHONTAS COUNTY, to-wit: At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of said county, on Monday, May the 6th, 1895.

James M. Turner versus Samuel D. Bright, Elias D. Bright, his wife; Medora Bright, Phoebe R. Ervine; E. K. Ervine, her husband; Eliza Stowe and Daniel Stowe, her husband; the unknown heirs of John W. Wilfong, deceased; Emma Ervine, wife of Ann Turner, deceased; George W. Doyle, her husband; J. C. Arbogast, Administrator of John W. Davis, dec'd; Robert G. Slaton; and Robert Ervine.

The object of this suit is to obtain a decree of partition of the lands of John Bright, deceased, among his heirs, containing about 45 acres, on which Robert Ervine now resides, if fractionable, and if not, to sell said land and divide the proceeds among those entitled thereto. And it appearing by affidavit filed that Emma Rider, Hugh Rider, Elias Wilfong, George W. Doyle, Sarah Doyle, and the unknown heirs of Mary Wilfong, deceased, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said Circuit Court, this 6th day of May 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

ANDREW PRICE, p. q. [MS-4t.]

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE, Marlinton, W. Va., April 23, 1895.

D. W. Sharp } Is Chancery.
VS. S. L. Barlow, et al.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the above styled cause on the 2d day of April, 1895, I will, as Commissioner appointed in said decree, proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 29th day of May, 1895, to take, state, and report to Court at its next term the following matters, viz:

1st—An account of all liens upon the land of the defendant, Silas L. Barlow, with their respective amounts and priorities, showing to whom such amounts are due and payable.

2d—A statement showing all the lands owned by the defendant, Silas L. Barlow, together with the fee simple and rental value thereof.

3d—Any other matter deemed pertinent by myself or required by any party in interest.

Given under my hand this 23d day of April, 1895.

W. A. BRATTON, Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE, Marlinton, W. Va., April 23, 1895.

of April, 1895.

W. A. BRATTON, Commissioner.

NOTICE TO LIEN-HOLDERS.

To all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of Silas L. Barlow:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said Silas L. Barlow to the satisfaction of the liens thereon, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said Silas L. Barlow, which are liens on his real estate or any part of it, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, in said county, on or before the 29th day of May, 1895.

Given under my hand this 23d day of April, 1895.

W. A. BRATTON, Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE, Marlinton, W. Va., April 23, 1895.

Andrew C. Wooddell's adm'r. VS.

Andrew C. Wooddell's heirs, et al.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the above styled cause on the 2d day of April, 1895, I will, as Commissioner appointed in said decree, proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, in said county, on the first day of June, 1895, to take, state, and report the following matters of account, to-wit:

1st—A statement of the accounts of Levi Gay as Administrator of Andrew C. Wooddell.

2d—An account of debts due from Andrew C. Wooddell at the time of his death, with their amounts, priorities, and to whom due.

3d—A settlement of the partnership accounts of Andrew C. Wooddell and W. A. Shearer, who were partners in running and operating a steam sawmill at the time of the death of the said A. C. Wooddell.

4th—A statement showing whether A. C. Wooddell was insolvent at the time he executed the trust deeds to S. B. Moore and Lloyd Moore of which attested copies are filed as parts of the bill in the aforesaid cause, marked Exhibits "E" and "H" respectively.

5th—A statement showing what will be a reasonable fee to allow plaintiff's attorney for prosecuting this suit.

6th—Any other matter deemed pertinent or required by any party in interest.

And if for any reason the said report shall not be completed on said day, the same shall be continued from day to day until completed.

Given under my hand this 23d day of April, 1895.

W. A. BRATTON, Commissioner.

Notice to Creditors.

To the Creditors of Andrew C. Wooddell, Deceased:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said Andrew C. Wooddell to the payment of his debts, you are hereby required to present your claims against the estate of the said Andrew C. Wooddell, for adjudication to W. A. Bratton, Commissioner, at his office in the said office on or before the 1st day of June, 1895.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said Court, this 15th day of April, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Important to You.

Having resumed the practice of veterinary surgery (limited) I will treat the following diseases in Pocahontas and adjoining counties, viz: ring-bone, bone-sprain, curb, poll-evils, fistula, and heaves. Terms, specific and cures guaranteed. I am also general agent for Eldred's Liquid Electricity, which is a specific for all kinds of fevers, sore-throat, cuts, sprains, bruises, bow-turbles, and pains of every description, external or internal. Its timely use will prevent all kinds of contagious diseases.

T. J. WILLIAMS, Top of Allegheny, W. Va.

Rev. E. F. Alexander.

The Rev. Edgar Floyd Alexander died May the 6th, 1895, at the home of Mr. John Warwick, near Green Bank, after an illness of one week.

He was a native of North Carolina, eldest son of Mr. D. L. Alexander, of Harrisburg, Cabarrus County. Immediately after his graduation at Union Seminary three years ago he was invited to supply the churches of Liberty, Baxter, Frost, and Driftwood, and was soon after installed pastor of the same. This pastoral relation was of a very pleasant character. Pastor and people became more attached as they came to know one another better. On the 28th of April he preached at Dunmore, from Matthew 9:35-38, "Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that he will send forth laborers into his harvest." This proved to be his last preaching service. Monday afternoon, after spending most of the day at Col. Prichard's he set out for Green Bank, apparently in good spirits. On the way he was seized with severe cramps, and being met by Mr. Warwick, who noticed there was something ailing him, persuaded him to return with him to the house and rest awhile. He did so, and was never able to reach his home. A complication of diseases developed and after a week's suffering Mr. Alexander died, at 4 p. m., a few minutes after a touching prayer for his father and mother, brother and sisters, his congregations, and the heathen far away had been fervently offered up.

He was buried May the 8th, in the grove close by Liberty church. The services were conducted by Rev. D. S. Sydenstricker, D. D., assisted by Revs. Maxwell and Price. The text was first Corinthians, 15:58, "Knowing that your labor is not in vain in the Lord." The obsequies were attended by one of the largest assemblies ever seen in this region. Though an exceedingly busy season, stores, shops, and farms were vacated, and a more than Sabbath stillness prevailed while the funeral exercises were in progress.

The acting pall-bearers were Elbert Warwick, Hunter Moonsau, Wardell Arbogast, Matthews Hanna, Paris Yeager, and Robert Oliver. The selection of the acting pall-bearers was for the purpose of illustrating the peculiar esteem in which the deceased was held by young people of the various persuasions that attended his ministry. The honorary pall-bearers were S. B. Hanna, W. L. Brown, Dr. Moonsau, J. B. McCutcheon, C. Pritchard, A. Dysard, C. Lightner, Geo. Kerr, Ed. McLaughlin, and John Doyle, elders and deacons of the various congregations present.

The grave was turfed and then decorated by a profusion of flowers, tastefully arranged as crosses, crosses, and anchors, expressive of the affectionate respect cherished for his memory by the ladies of his congregations.

"Soldier of Christ, well done, Praise be thy new employ, And while eternal ages run, Rest in thy Savior's joy."

W. T. P.

An Unfortunate Admission.

"You began practice in Arkansas, did you not, doctor?" "Yes," replied the physician, "I did. I would have gotten along all right, if it had not been for my diploma. It occurred to one of the natives to ask what it was. 'My diploma,' I answered. 'It is from one of the best schools in the country.' 'You don't mean to tell me,' said the old man, 'that you had to go to school to learn your trade, do ye?' 'Certainly,' said I. 'That is enough for me,' said the old man, 'any feller that hain't got no more natural sense than he has to go to school to learn to be a doctor, an' him a grown man, ain't no man for me,' and he jammed his hands into his pockets and walked out. I stayed six weeks more and gave it up.—Indianapolis Journal.